



BLACK LAGOON

09

STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
**EXPLICIT
CONTENT**



009 STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE
BLACK LAGOON
BLACK!



Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE BLACK LAGOON AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE BLACK LAGOON. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

Crew of the Black Lagoon

Revy

THE BLACK LAGOON'S TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED 'TWO HAND.' HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE SALARYMAN, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA. ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

STORY

ROCK, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA, WAS A FACELESS EMPLOYEE AT A LARGE JAPANESE COMPANY. AFTER BEING ABDUCTED BY THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LABOON* AND ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY, HE TAKES ON THE NAME "ROCK" AND FINDS A NEW LIFE IN THE SHADY BUSINESS OF SMUGGLING.

ROBERTA'S RETURN HAS SHAKEN ROANAPUR'S CRIMINAL FOUNDATIONS TO THE CORE. HER OBJECTIVE IS TO ELIMINATE MAJOR CAXTON AND HIS U.S. SPECIAL FORCES UNIT FOR THE MURDER OF DIEGO LOVELACE, HER BOSS AND GARCIA'S FATHER. GARCIA ARRIVES IN TOWN AND FINALLY LOCATES ROCK AND ROBERTA, BUT THE CITY HAS ALREADY BECOME A WAR ZONE...



WE
WOULD DO
WELL TO
REMEMBER
THAT.

Roberta

LOVELACE FAMILY MAID. EX-FARO TERRORIST ONCE FEARED AS "THE BLOODHOUND OF FLORENCIA."



Garcia

NEXT HEAD OF THE LOVELACE FAMILY, ONE OF THE 13 FAMILIES OF SOUTH AMERICA. SON OF DIEGO LOVELACE.



HE BECAME
A PART OF
OUR FAMILY
SIX YEARS
AGO.

Fabiola

LOVELACE FAMILY MAID. ROBERTA'S SUBORDINATE.



Caxton

LEADER OF THE U.S. UNCONVENTIONAL WARFARE SPECIAL FORCES UNIT GREY FOX.

Ray

CAXTON'S SECOND IN COMMAND.



Sawyer

CLEANER OF DARKNESS.



Balalaika

BOSS OF THE THAI BRANCH OF "HOTEL MOSCOW," A NOTED RUSSIAN CRIMINAL GANG. BALALAIKA ONCE WAS A CAPTAIN IN THE RED ARMY OF THE FORMER SOVIET UNION.



...I'VE GOT TO
Worry ABOUT
THE RESPONSIBILITY
THAT
COMES WITH
THE POSITION
I HOLD
ANNOYING,
BUT...

Chang

BOSS OF THE ROANAPUR BRANCH OF THE HONG KONG TRIAD CRIMINAL GANG.



Eda

A NUN AT THE CHURCH OF VIOLENCE. ACTUALLY A CIA AGENT.



Shenhua

FREELANCE ASSASSIN. CALLED "CHINGLISH GAL" BY REY.



Lotton

FREELANCE ASSASSIN. ENJOYS MAKING AN ENTRANCE FROM HIGH PLACES.

BLACK LAGOON



STORY & ART BY
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009

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Chapter 65: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXII





YEAH.



HEY,
BITCH.

SMELL
OF BLOOD
GETTING
STRONGER.

THAT'S
OBSERVANT
OF YOU,
CHINGLISH
GAL.

BETTER
TO BE
CAREFUL.

THE "HOUND"
IN HER HAS
GOT CONTROL.

THAT
PILE OF
BODIES
SAYS IT
ALL.

THE
BITCH'S
BRAIN IS
FRIED.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
YOUNG
MASTER?!

IF THE
YOUNG
MASTER
ARRIVES IN
TIME, THE
HEAD
MATRON
MIGHT...

BE READY TO
CHOP OFF ONE
OF HER ARMS
OR SHE'S
GONNA MAKE
US EAT IT
INSTEAD!

COME
FROM
DOWN THE
HALL...

...
BITCH!

BUT
...!!

WAKE UP,
SHORTY.

SHUT UP!
GUN-
SHOTS!

I DOUBT
SHE COULD
TELL THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE
YOUNG MASTER
AND A CACTUS
RIGHT NOW.

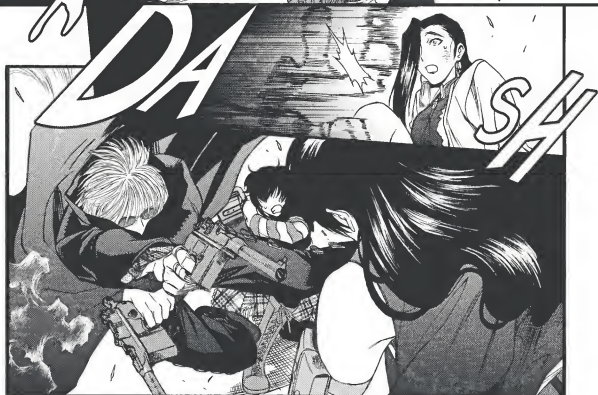
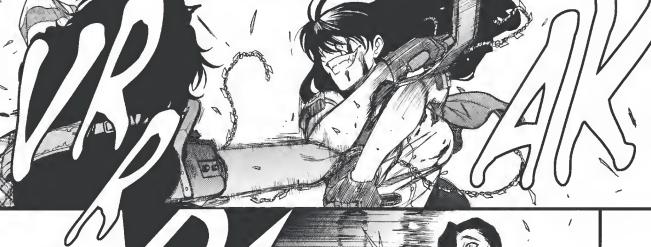
WE MIGHT
RUN INTO
HER!
SHENHUA!
COVER
OUR SIX...

CHINGLISH
GAL, GET
BACK!!













IT MAY
RAIN, SO
THE YOUNG
MASTER WILL
NEED AN
UMBRELLA.

ARE
YOU DONE
CLEANING
UP THE
LIVING
ROOM?

THE MASTER
IS LOOKING
FOR HIS
NEWSPAPER.



HE IS
IN THE
MANOR.

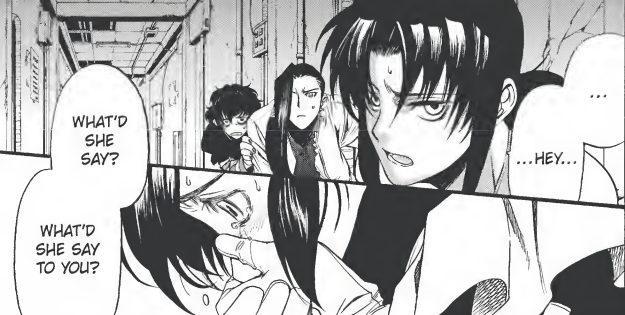


WE
MUST
GO PICK
HIM UP.



THE SUN
WILL BE
SETTING
SOON.





WHAT'D SHE SAY?

...HEY...

WHAT'D SHE SAY TO YOU?



KAGH

KAGH

...U...

UGH.



AGH!

AGH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, KID! IT'S ALL RIGHT!

WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE!

AAA!

AAA!

AAAAAA!!

KICK

KICK



CHAK

...HEADING ...TOWARD ...

CHAK

WE HAVE SEVERAL MEN... COVERING THE FLANK!

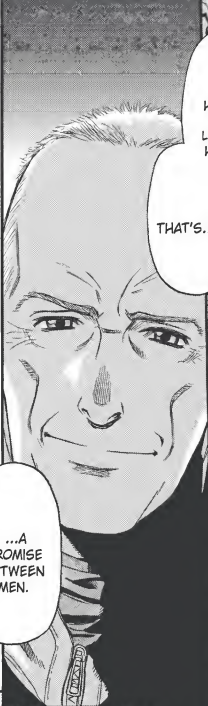
THAT'S A GOOD SIGN, WE CAN LINK UP AS PLANNED, CORPORAL!



SO,
YOU'RE
AWAKE.
HOW DO
YOU FEEL,
SON?



UNFORTUNATELY
WE'RE NOT IN
THE CLEAR YET,
BUT...



ON MY
UNIT'S
HONOR, WE
WILL NOT
LET ANYONE
HARM YOU.

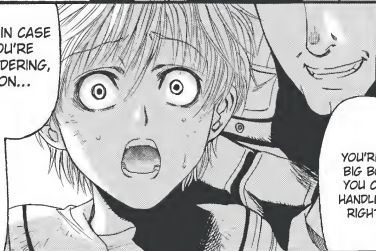
THAT'S...



...A
PROMISE
BETWEEN
MEN.

AND IN CASE
YOU'RE
WONDERING,
SON...

THE
STRONGEST
UNIT IS THE
QUARTER-
MASTER
CORPS. CAN'T
FIGHT A WAR
ON AN EMPTY
STOMACH!



MY OUTFIT
IS THE
SECOND
STRONGEST
UNIT IN
THE UNITED
STATES.
YOU'RE
IN SAFE
HANDS.

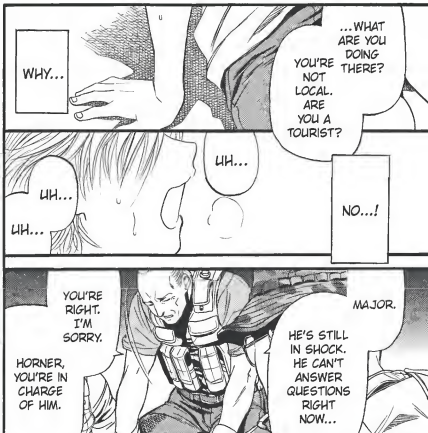
YOU'RE A
BIG BOY.
YOU CAN
HANDLE IT,
RIGHT?



MAJOR!
ACCORD-
ING TO
BRAVO
...

CAN
YOU
MOVE,
KID?

I'M HORNER.
BUT CALL ME
"MASTER
SERGEANT."
YOU MUST
BE THIRSTY.



WHY...

...WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
THERE?
YOU'RE
NOT
LOCAL.
ARE
YOU A
TOURIST?

UH...

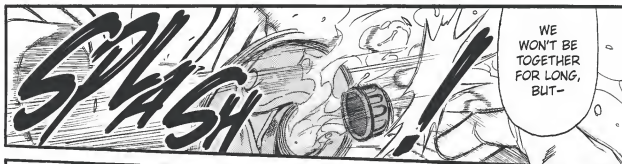
NO...!

YOU'RE
RIGHT.
I'M
SORRY.

MAJOR.

HE'S STILL
IN SHOCK.
HE CAN'T
ANSWER
QUESTIONS
RIGHT
NOW...

HORNER,
YOU'RE IN
CHARGE
OF HIM.



CLNK CLNK!

SPLSH

SPLSH

WHADJA
DO NOW,
MASTER
SERGEANT?

SHUT
UP!

SCARE THE
KID WITH
YOUR UGLY
FACE AGAIN?



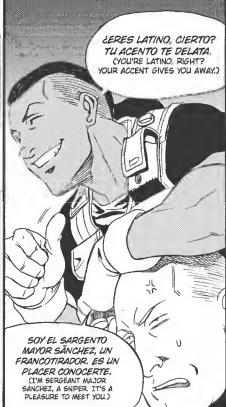
EL SARGENTO MAYOR DE COMANDO HORNER SE PARECE A FRANKENSTEIN, PERO ES VERDADERAMENTE DELICADO. (MASTER SERGEANT HORNER MAY LOOK LIKE FRANKENSTEIN, BUT HE'S ACTUALLY QUITE DELICATE.)

UNA VEZ DISCUTIÓ CON SU HIJA DE SIETE AÑOS. ESTUVO DEPRIMIDO TODO EL DÍA. FUE DIVERTIDÍSIMO. UN TIPO TAN GRANDE COMO ÉL, COMPLETAMENTE DEPRIMIDO Y MELANCOLÍCO!

(ONCE HE GOT IN AN ARGUMENT WITH HIS 7-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, HE WAS DEPRESSED THE WHOLE DAY. IT WAS REALLY FUNNY. A MAN AS BIG AS HIM ALL DEPRESSED AND MELANCHOLY!)

SANCHEZ!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING! KNOCK IT OFF!



¿ERES LATINO, CIERTO? TU ACENTO TE DELATA. (YOU'RE LATINO, RIGHT? YOUR ACCENT GIVES YOU AWAY.)

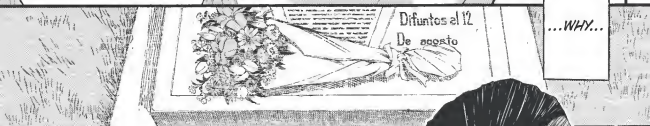
SOY EL SARGENTO MAYOR SÁNCHEZ, UN FRANCOTIRADOR. ES UN PLACER CONOCERTE. (I'M SERGEANT MAJOR SANCHEZ, A SNIPER. IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.)



EL SARGENTO MAYOR DE COMANDO HORNER TE PROTEGERÁ, NO IMPORTA LO QUE PASE. ÉL ES UN HOMBRE DE PALABRA. (CUE MASTER SERGEANT WILL PROTECT YOU NO MATTER WHAT. HE'S A MAN OF HIS WORD.)

SOMOS LOS BUENOS, ¿OK? (WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS, OKAY?...)

PERO ESCÚCHAME, JOVENCITO. (BUT HEAR ME OUT, KID.)



Difuntos el 12
De agosto

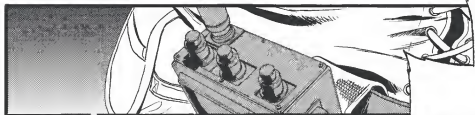
...WHY...



...WHY...

ASÍ QUE, CONFÍA EN NOSOTROS. (SO TRUST US.)

¿OKAY?



...PATROL
TO ALPHA!
ALPHA,
RESPOND!

THAT BOGIE'S
STILL RIGHT
ON OUR ASS!
WE CAN'T
SHAKE HER
OFF!

KLAK

PATROL,
DO YOU
COPY?

OUR RALLY
POINT IS
JUST UP
AHEAD.

WHAT?!

WHO THE
HELL IS
SHE?!

CHK

ALL UNITS
PROCEED TO
RALLY POINT.
YOU HAVE
PERMISSION
TO ENGAGE IF
FIRED UPON.

BUT DO NOT
INITIATE!
EX-FIL IS YOUR
PRIORITY! THE
SITUATION IS
GRAVE! I WANT
EVERYONE OUT
ALIVE!





DUNNO
WHY WE
CAN'T
LOSE
HER!

THEY
CAN'T
SHAKE
HER!

SHANE!
WHAT DO
WE DO?!



ALPHA
TO
PATROL!

WHAT
ABOUT THE
DIVERSION
?!

NO
GOOD,
SIR!



PATROL
TO
ALPHA!

WE CAN'T
SHAKE THE
BITCH OFF!
SHE'S
RIGHT ON
OUR ASS!

Chapter 66: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXIII

BUDDY UP
AND SPLIT
INTO THREE
GROUPS!
AND KEEP
EACH OTHER
UPDATED!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

PATROL!

BR
AK
BR
AK
BR
AK

LAY DOWN
SUPPRESSING
FIRE AND
RETREAT BACK
TO THE ORP!
DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT
TAKING HER
DOWN!

BR
AK
BR
AK
BR
AK

THAT'S
NOT OUR
OBJECTIVE!
OUT!

KR
AK
KR
AK
KR
AK

*ORP: OBJECTIVE RALLY POINT

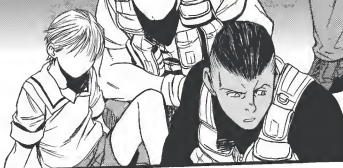
...
SHANE!

WHO
THE HELL
IS SHE?

WHAT WE
NEED TO DO
IS LOSE HER
BEFORE
SOMEONE
GETS HIT.

I
DON'T
KNOW.

THERE'S
NO WAY
TO FIND
OUT RIGHT
NOW.



HEY!

LOOK AT
ALL THE
BODIES,
MASTER
SERGEANT.

DON'T
LET
THE KID
SEE IT.

...FORGET
ABOUT
THAT FOR
NOW. GIVE
THE KID
SOMETHING!

LOOKS LIKE
THERE WAS
SOME ACTION
DOWN HERE
TOO.



CAN YOU
MOVE, KID?
WE NEED
TO BUG
OUTTA
HERE.

BURROUGHS,
DOES HE
NEED A
STRETCHER?
WE COULD...

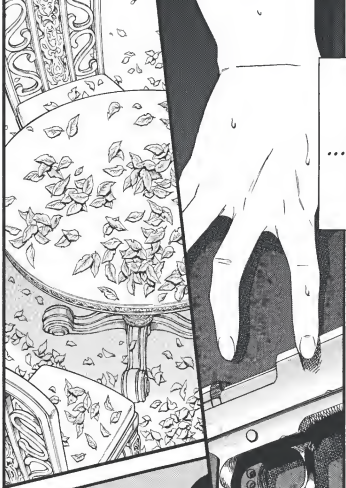


HE'S GOT A
SWEET-TOOTH.
I'LL ASK HIM.



BURROUGHS,
YOU GOT ANY
HERSHEY'S
LEFT?

NO, SIR.
BUT L.G.
MIGHT...



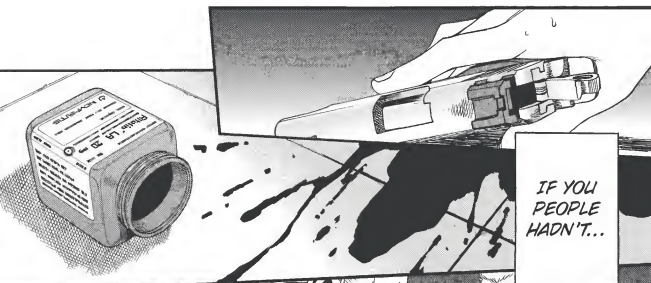
...YOU...

A hand is shown reaching down from the top of the frame towards a pile of debris. The debris includes a broken wooden chair, a shoe, and a piece of clothing with the word 'MOVIE' visible. The hand is positioned over a small, dark, rectangular object on the ground.

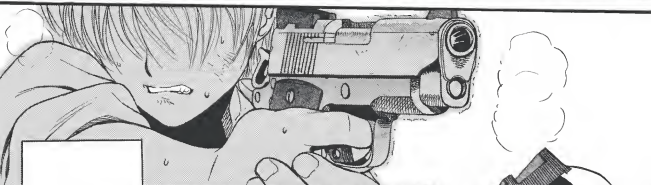


YOU...

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark jacket and a necklace with a large, ornate pendant. She has a serious expression on her face. The background is dark and indistinct.



IF YOU
PEOPLE
HADN'T...



IF YOU
HADN'T...!







SANCHEZ!



PUT IT DOWN!



CHAK



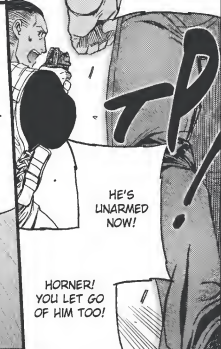
BUT
MAJOR!
THE KID
WAS
GONNA...



...
YOU
...

DIDN'T GET
HERE BY
ACCIDENT.

WHAT
WERE
YOU...



HE'S
UNARMED
NOW!

HORNER!
YOU LET GO
OF HIM TOO!

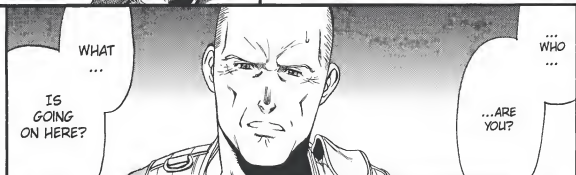




...

SOUNDS
LIKE
THINGS...

...ARE
WORSE
THAN WE
THOUGHT.



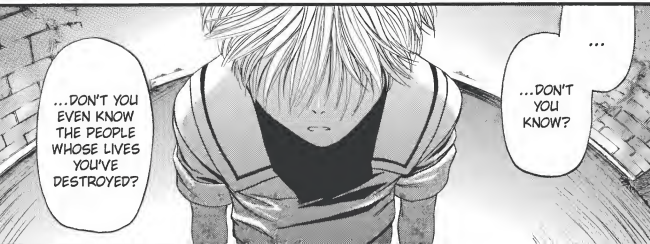
WHAT

...

IS
GOING
ON HERE?

...WHO

...ARE
YOU?



...DON'T YOU
EVEN KNOW
THE PEOPLE
WHOSE LIVES
YOU'VE
DESTROYED?

...

...DON'T
YOU
KNOW?



TEN PEOPLE
WERE KILLED
AT A POLITICAL
RALLY...

LAST
OCTOBER
...

BARINAS,
VENEZUELA.



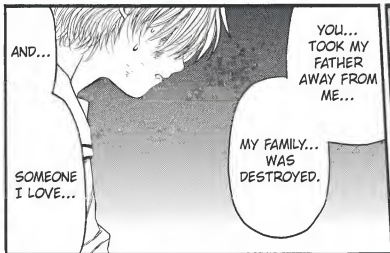
ONE OF
THEM...

WAS MY
FATHER.



...
CONFIDENTIAL
PRESIDENTIAL
ORDER...

PLAN 117!



AND...

SOMEONE
I LOVE...

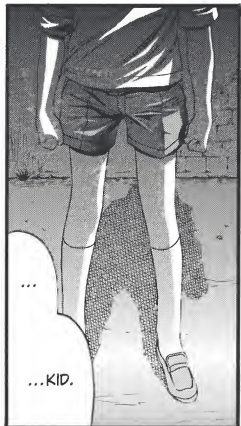
YOU...
TOOK MY
FATHER
AWAY FROM
ME...

MY FAMILY...
WAS
DESTROYED.



...

...I
SEE...





...DID
THIS
TO YOU.

...THE
MISSION
...



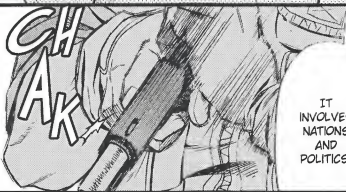
...IT'S
VERY
UNFOR-
TUNATE.

...THAT MY
MISSION...



...IT
WAS...

A
TRAGEDY.



BUT
REGARDLESS
OF THE
CIRCUMSTANCES...

...WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU
WAS VERY
COMPLICATED.

IT
INVOLVES
NATIONS
AND
POLITICS.



I WAS
THE ONE...

WHO
KILLED
YOUR
FATHER.



REVENGE
...

IS A
VALID
MOTIVATION.



THAT'S
WHAT I
THINK.



YOU'RE
A MAN.

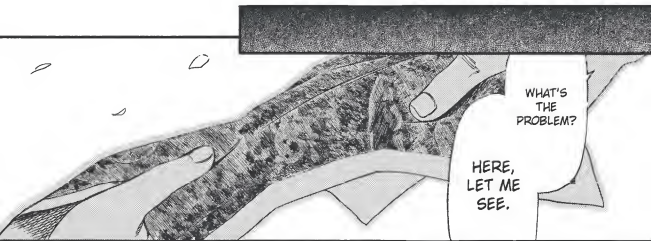
YOU CAN
MAKE UP
YOUR OWN
MIND, CAN'T
YOU?



SHANE!

NO!





WHAT'S
THE
PROBLEM?

HERE,
LET ME
SEE.



I
SEE...

HMM...
LET'S
TAKE A
LOOK.

BUT NO
MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES I
LOOK AT IT, IT'S
A PICTURE OF
SOMEBODY
HUNTING IN
THE FOREST.

THEY'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE FOUR
THINGS
HIDDEN
IN THIS
PICTURE.



BUT I
DON'T SEE
ANYTHING.
HE LIED.

EMILIO
CAME TO
BRAG
ABOUT IT.



THAT
SIDE IS
BLANK,
FATHER.

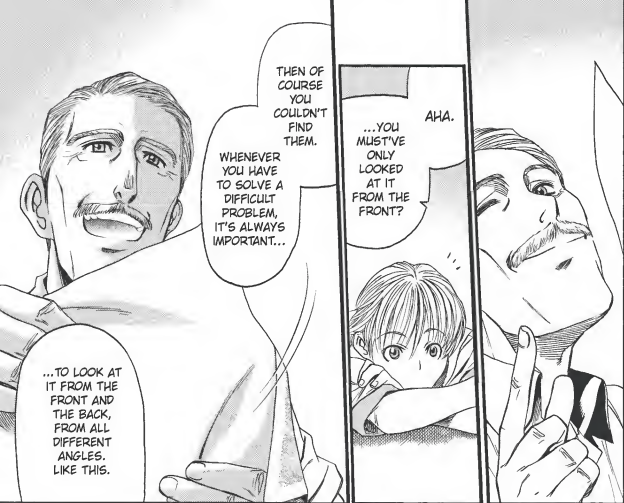
HE CAME
HERE
BECAUSE HE
MUST'VE
FOUND ALL
OF THEM
HIMSELF.

GARCIA,
DON'T BE
SO QUICK
TO CALL
SOMEBODY
A LIAR.



HMM...
YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOU
CAN'T SEE
THEM AT
FIRST
GLANCE.

WHO
GAVE
THIS TO
YOU?





IF YOU TRULY
WANT TO
UNDERSTAND
SOMETHING, YOU
HAVE TO LOOK
AT IT FROM
MANY SIDES.

YOU CAN
LOOK AT
SOMETHING
ONE WAY
AND GET
THE GIST
OF IT.

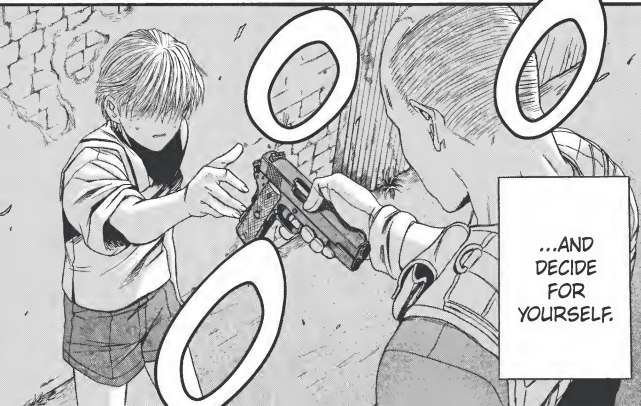
BUT...



SO
YOU...



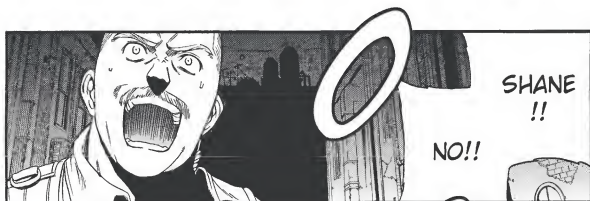
...HAVE
TO THINK
HARD...



...AND
DECIDE
FOR
YOURSELF.



Chapter 67: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXIV





I CANNOT
FOLLOW
THAT ORDER,
MAJOR!

LOWER
YOUR
WEAPONS!

WHOEVER
THAT BOY IS,
YOUR DEATH
WOULD BLOW
THE WHOLE
OPERATION!



MAJOR!
PLEASE!
MAJOR!

DON'T
DO IT...

GODDAMN
IT!

IF THE
KID FIRES,
ACCORDING
TO THE
RULES OF
ENGAGEMENT,
HE'S A
THREAT!

DIDN'T
YOU HEAR
ME, L.G.?!

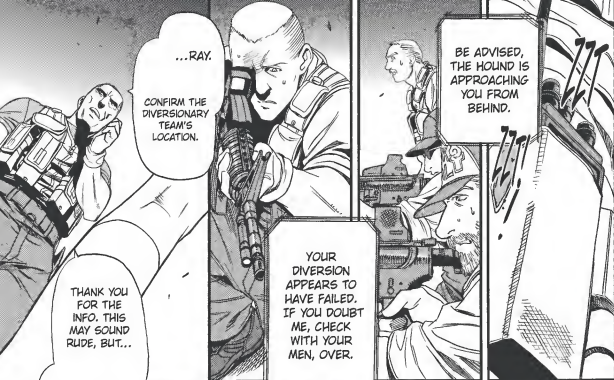
LOWER
YOUR
WEAPONS!

LOWER
YOUR
WEAPON!
THAT'S
AN
ORDER!

I REPEAT,
REQUESTING
RESPONSE.
GREY FOX, DO
YOU COPY?

...COPY?
...DO YOU
COPY?

TRANSMITTING
ON AN OPEN
CHANNEL, DO
YOU COPY?!



...RAY.

CONFIRM THE
DIVERSIONARY
TEAM'S
LOCATION.

THANK YOU
FOR THE
INFO. THIS
MAY SOUND
RUDE, BUT...

YOUR
DIVERSION
APPEARS TO
HAVE FAILED.
IF YOU DOUBT
ME, CHECK
WITH YOUR
MEN, OVER.

BE ADVISED,
THE HOUND IS
APPROACHING
YOU FROM
BEHIND.

WHAT
DOES THIS
HAVE TO
DO WITH
YOU?

SHCHK

CHAK

KACHIK



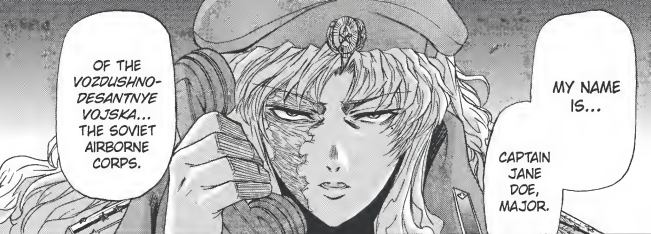
...WHO
IS THIS
HOUND?

AND
WHO
ARE
YOU?

THE HOUND
IS HIDING
WITHIN A
THREE-BLOCK
RADIUS OF
YOUR
POSITION.

I SUGGEST
YOUR SQUAD
HEAD TO MAIN
STREET
AND ESCAPE
TO THE
SOUTHEAST.

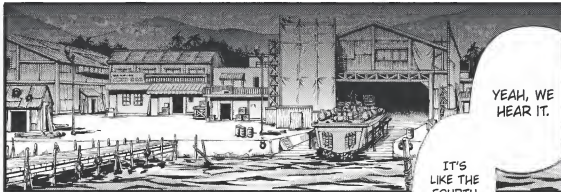




OF THE
VOZDUSHNO-
DESANTNYE
VOJSKA...
THE SOVIET
AIRBORNE
CORPS.

MY NAME
IS...

CAPTAIN
JANE
DOE,
MAJOR.



YEAH, WE
HEAR IT.

IT'S
LIKE THE
FOURTH
OF JULY
IN THERE.

WATSAP IS CLOSING
OFF THE ARTERIAL
STREETS. YOU
WON'T BE ABLE TO
GET BACK INTO
TOWN FOR A WHILE.

HEY,
DUTCH.

HERE,
I'LL
PUT
HIM ON.

KT HUNK

THAT
ROCK?

I CAN'T
WAIT TO
HEAR
WHAT
HE HAS
TO SAY.

KLATTA

...YEAH
THE
BOSS IS
PISSED.

I WOULDN'T
GET TOO
EMOTIONAL
WITH HIM.
THAT'S THE
VIBE I GET.

**KLAK
KLAK**





HERE'S
THE
BOSS.

DUTCH.

GO EASY
ON HIM.



GOOD
LUCK,
MAN.

YEAH.

I KNOW.
THANKS.



...ROCK.

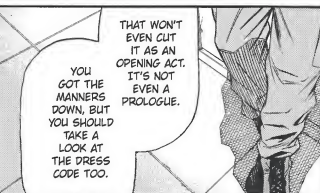
AS A
CO-WORKER,
I LIKE YOU.

I'D BE
SORRY
TO SEE
YOU GO.



IT'S
ME.

I COULDN'T
SLEEP
WONDERING
WHICH TUNE
YOU WERE
GONNA SING
TO ME.



THAT WON'T
EVEN CUT
IT AS AN
OPENING ACT.
IT'S NOT
EVEN A
PROLOGUE.

YOU
GOT THE
MANNERS
DOWN, BUT
YOU SHOULD
TAKE A
LOOK AT
THE DRESS
CODE TOO.



DUTCH
...

FIRST
OFF LET
ME SAY
I'M
SORRY.



COUNSELOR
BERGER'S
BEEN GONE
FROM THIS
TOWN A LONG
TIME, DUTCH.

THAT
SOUNDS
LIKE AN
EXAGGER-
ATION, ROCK.

WHAT'RE
YOU
GONNA
DO?
BRING IN
PERRY
MASON?

THE CHURCH
OF VIOLENCE
IS THE
EMPLOYMENT
AGENCY, THE
NSA IS THE
CLIENT.

THIS IS
LEGITIMATE
BUSINESS
FOR LAGOON
TRADERS.



...YOU'RE
EXACTLY
RIGHT.

BUT IT'S
NOT UP TO
ME TO TELL
YOU WHAT
HAPPENS
BEYOND
THAT.



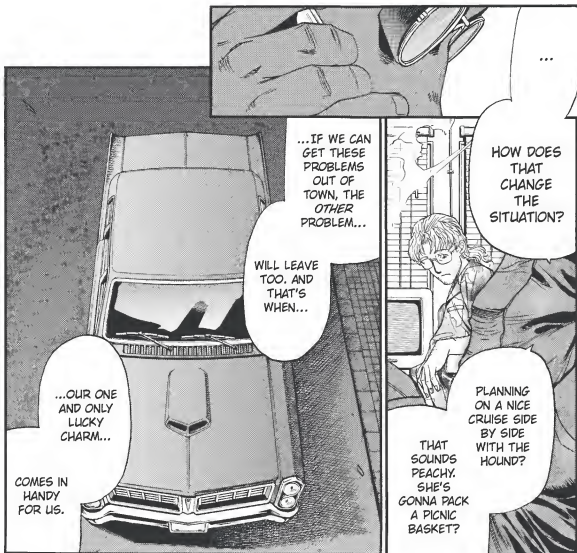
OUR
ROLE
HERE...

IS TO
GET THESE
PROBLEMS
OUT OF TOWN
AT THE VERY
LAST MOMENT.



BUT THE
VANISHING
POINT IS
STILL UP
AHEAD.

WE'RE
WAY
PAST
THE
WATER-
SHED.



...IF WE CAN
GET THESE
PROBLEMS
OUT OF
TOWN, THE
OTHER
PROBLEM...

WILL LEAVE
TOO. AND
THAT'S
WHEN...

...OUR ONE
AND ONLY
LUCKY
CHARM...

COMES IN
HANDY
FOR US.

HOW DOES
THAT
CHANGE
THE
SITUATION?

PLANNING
ON A NICE
CRUISE SIDE
BY SIDE
WITH THE
HOUND?

THAT
SOUNDS
PEACHY.
SHE'S
GONNA PACK
A PICNIC
BASKET?



TO BE
HONEST...

WE WON'T
KNOW TILL
THE TIME
COMES.



JUST HOW
EFFECTIVE
IS THAT
RABBIT'S
FOOT?

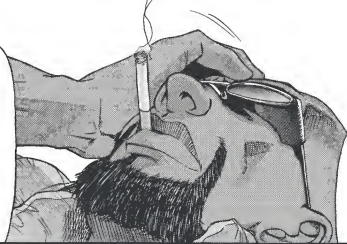
...I GET
WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING.

BUT...

THAT'S
RIGHT, IT
IS OUT
OF THE
QUESTION.

BUT THAT'S
THE ONLY
CHARM
THAT'LL
WORK ON
BOTH
THE MAID
AND THE FOX.

OUT OF
THE
QUESTION.



ONCE AGAIN
WE END UP
WITH A HUGE
PROBLEM ON
OUR HANDS.

HOW'D
WE GET
CAUGHT UP
IN THIS,
ROCK?

IT ALWAYS
COMES
DOWN TO
THIS...

I DON'T
LIKE THE
SOUND OF
THAT AT ALL.
I TAKE PRIDE
IN BEING A
FREE MAN.

I DON'T
LIKE IT.

WE
DEFINITELY
GOT THE
SHORT END
OF THE
STICK.

BUT IN THE
END, WE'RE
STILL A PART
OF THIS
SHADY TOWN.

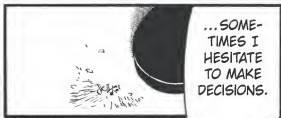


WHEN YOU
GET DOWN
TO IT, THE
BEST PART
OF THIS
WHOLE
ORDEAL IS...

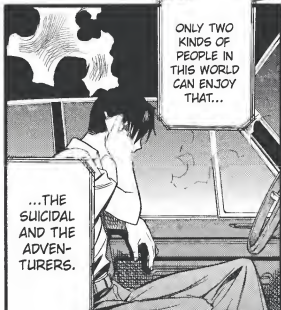
WELL,
THEN...

LET ME
PUT IT
TO YOU
THIS WAY.

...WE'RE THE
ONLY ONES
WHO GET TO
HAVE ANY FUN
WITH IT, DUTCH.



...SOME-
TIMES I
HESITATE
TO MAKE
DECISIONS.



...THE
SUICIDAL
AND THE
ADVENT-
URERS.

ONLY TWO
KINDS OF
PEOPLE IN
THIS WORLD
CAN ENJOY
THAT...



PPF



WHICH
ONE...

...ARE
YOU?



TO PUT
A BET ON
THAT?

YOU THINK
IT MIGHT
BE FUN...

...



BUT IT
SOUNDS
JUST RIGHT
FOR THIS
TOWN.

...WHERE
DO WE
TAKE
THEM?

...GRRR.

NOW I
KNOW WHO
ELSE BESIDES
THE MAID
NEEDS A
SHRINK.

TO GET
THE
YOUNG
MARLOW...

AND THE
CRAZY
KURTZ BACK
HOME.

INTO
THE
JUNGLE.

LIKE
THAT OLD
SONG "RUN
THROUGH
THE JUNGLE."



...
WITH
ALL DUE
RESPECT,
MAJOR.

CAPTAIN.

YOUR INFO
CHECKS OUT.
BUT YOU STILL
HAVEN'T BEEN
COMPLETELY
TRUTHFUL
WITH ME.

SHANE.

SHE'S
RIGHT. THE
DIVERSIONARY
TEAM LOST
OUR
PURSUER.

WHAT
I TOLD
YOU...

IS IN FACT
NOTHING
BUT THE
TRUTH.

THE SOVIET
UNION DOESN'T
EXIST ANYMORE.
AND YOUR JANE
DOE IS A BAD
JOKE.

WHAT'S
YOUR
GAME?



MY REASONS
ARE NONE
OF YOUR
CONCERN.



IF YOU
AGREE TO
WORK
TOGETHER
WITH US...

CAPTAIN!

IT'S
HER!!

MAJOR! I
NEED AN
ANSWER
NOW!

SHE'S
...



I AM A
CORPSE,
AND WE
ARE...

...AN ARMY
OF GHOSTS
WANDERING
THE
WASTELAND

...
UNABLE
TO DIE OR
COME BACK
TO LIFE.



ABOVE
YOU!



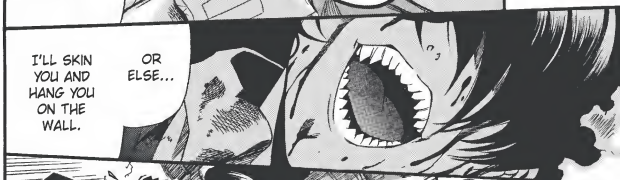
THE
ALLEY!

RETREAT
BACK INTO
THE ALLEY,
AMERICANS!





NOW RUN
SOME MORE.
RUN DEEPER
INTO THE
FOREST,
MR. FOX.





TMP

DON'T
SHOOT...!

YOU
KEEP
YOUR
HANDS
OFF HER,
MAJOR!

CHAK

HORNER
?!

I'M ALL
RIGHT,
I'M ALL
RIGHT!

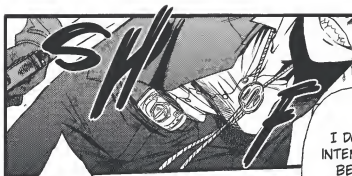
...KID...

IS
THAT...?

THE
ONE YOU
PEOPLE...
BROKE!

...YES.

SHE'S
THE SIDE
OF ME
THAT
CHOSE
REVENGE.

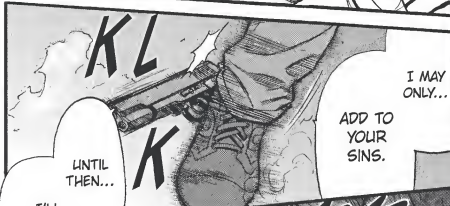


WHO-
EVER
SHE IS...



MAJOR!

I DON'T
INTEND ON
BEING
KILLED BY
ANYBODY
BUT YOU.



I MAY
ONLY...

ADD TO
YOUR
SINS.

UNTIL
THEN...

I'LL
LEAVE
THIS
WITH
YOU.



...BOY.

REVENGE
IS ONLY
BETWEEN
YOU AND
ME.



RAY!
YOU'RE IN
CHARGE!
NOW GO!

SANCHEZ!

TAKE THE
BOY AND
HORNER
AND GET
TO THE
ALLEY!



...YOUNG MASTER?



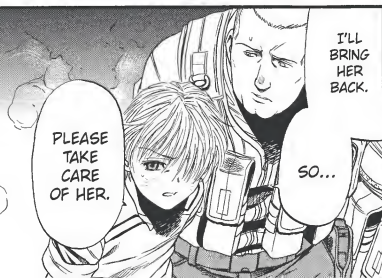
IT'S YOU, YOUNG MASTER.



I'LL MAKE SOME TEA.

PLEASE JUST WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

WHEN I'M DONE WITH THE HUNT...



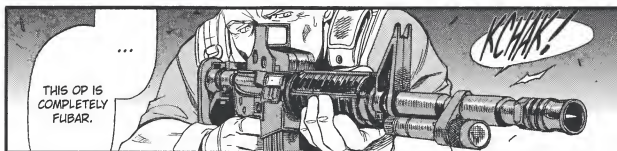
I'LL BRING HER BACK.

SO...

PLEASE TAKE CARE OF HER.



...MAJOR.





WOW.

WHAT HAS TO HIT TO MAKE DENT LIKE THAT?

THAT'S OH. WHAT YOU WERE FIDDLING WITH.

BUT MY MAGNUM ...

YEAH, OKAY WHATEVER.

YOU NO PLAN HAVING KIDS ANYWAY. WHO CARE IF YOU GET CASTRATED.

...YEAH ... I AGREE...

...I ANTICIPATED SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

SO I WORE THIS.



UP THERE!

SOLDIERS WITH WEAPONS!

LOOK!



DOBRYNA!
TARGET
ACQUIRED!

WE'LL
CREATE AN
OPENING!

Огонь!
(FIRE!)

IT'S THE
NEXT
BLOCK!

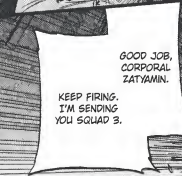
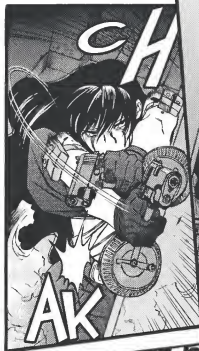
SHIT
THAT
WAS
FAST!

FIRE
BETWEEN
THEM!

LAY DOWN
SUPPRESS-
ING FIRE!

SHE'S
PINNED
DOWN IN
THE
ALLEY!

MOVE!



GOOD JOB,
CORPORAL
ZATYAMIN.

KEEP FIRING.
I'M SENDING
YOU SQUAD 3.

WE HAVE
TARGET
GOLUBOI
PINNED
AT THE
ENGAGEMENT
AREA! THE
AMERICAN
FORCES ARE
WITHDRAWING!

BLAM

BLAM

BOOM

BLAM

BOOM

ROGER!

SHE'S SOLO,
BUT WE'RE
OPERATING AT
THE SQUAD
LEVEL.
SHE CAN
OUTRIN THE
SUPPRESSING
FIRE EASILY.

MAINTAIN YOUR
DISTANCE AND
CONTAIN HER
WITH CAUTION.

BKAM

BKAM

BKAM

BOOM

ROGER!

SHE'S SOLO,
BUT WE'RE
OPERATING AT
THE SQUAD
LEVEL.
SHE CAN
OUTRIN THE
SUPPRESSING
FIRE EASILY.

MAINTAIN YOUR
DISTANCE AND
CONTAIN HER
WITH CAUTION.

BKAM

BKAM

BKAM

BLAM

BOOM

ROGER!

SHE'S SOLO,
BUT WE'RE
OPERATING AT
THE SQUAD
LEVEL.
SHE CAN
OUTRIN THE
SUPPRESSING
FIRE EASILY.

MAINTAIN YOUR
DISTANCE AND
CONTAIN HER
WITH CAUTION.

HOTEL MOSCOW?!

TING

TINK

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S THE VYSOTNIK!!

KTNG

YOU UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS...

HOTEL MOSCOW?!

TING

TINK

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S THE VYSOTNIK!!

KTNG

YOU UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS...

HOTEL MOSCOW?!

TING

TINK

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S THE VYSOTNIK!!

KTNG

YOU UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS...

HOTEL MOSCOW?!

TING

TINK

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S THE VYSOTNIK!!

KTNG

YOU UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS...

WHO MORON?! YOU GET US INTO THIS MESS!

A TNG

HOW THE FUCK WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW.

WHO MORON?! YOU GET US INTO THIS MESS!

A TNG

HOW THE FUCK WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW.

FUCK YOU!
IF I KNEW
WE'D BE IN
THIS SHIT, I
WOULD'VE...

YOU STUPID
CUNT?!

IF I KNEW I
WOULDN'T BE
RUNNING MY
ASS OFF WITH
YOU MORONS!

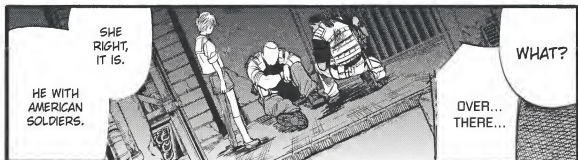


SHHI

OVER...
THERE...
ISN'T...
THAT...
GARCIA...?

WHAT
THE HELL
GOTH
GIRL?!

WHAT
THE FUCK
WAS THAT
FOR?!



SHE
RIGHT,
IT IS.

HE WITH
AMERICAN
SOLDIERS.

WHAT?

OVER...
THERE...



WHAT
WE DO?

THAT
LITTLE
FUCK'S
NOTHING
BUT
TROUBLE.

THIS IS
GONNA
SUCK, BUT
WE GOTTA
DO IT.

THERE'RE
ONLY TWO
OF 'EM.
LET'S TAKE
'EM OUT!



THERE'RE
ONLY TWO
OF 'EM.

WE CAN
TAKE 'EM.

SHE-TIGER
BREAK MY
LILYENDAO.

I HAVE
SOME
FEIDAO.
WILL THAT
DO?

Chapter 68: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXV



THAT'S
MORE
THAN
ENOUGH.

LET'S
PLAY THE
MUSIC OF
MASSACRE
FOR THEM.

C'MON,
LET'S
MAKE 'EM
DANCE.



I THINK
MY RIB OR
SHOULDER'S
BROKEN...

THE SLUG
DIDN'T GO
THROUGH,
BUT...



HORNER.
YOU
WERE HIT
PRETTY
BAD.
CAN YOU
WALK?

BIG MAN
IN MIDDLE
CAN'T
MOVE. I
TAKE HIM.

YOU TAKE
BLACK MAN
OVER THERE,
OKAY?

...WE
GO ON
THREE.

WAIT
FOR MY
SIGNAL.



ALL
RIGHT.

READY.

THREE...

TWO...

ONE...

KCHK!



KUNK

KUNK

TWO
HAND!



FROM
THE
CAPTAIN!



IT'S
ME.

ZWF



I'LL
KEEP THIS
SHORT.

THIS WAR
TONIGHT
BELONGS
TO US.

GW

THIS
BATTLE
IS OURS
ALONE TO
ENJOY.

YOU'RE ONLY
TALKING TO ME
RIGHT NOW
BECAUSE WE
KNOW EACH
OTHER.

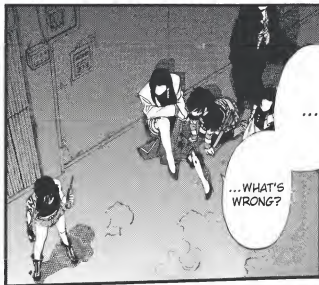
NEXT TIME,
I WON'T
HESITATE TO
CUT YOUR
HEAD OFF.

I WILL
NOT LET
YOU SPOIL
IT.

THAT'S
ALL.

SIS!

YOU
GOTTA
BE...



...WHAT'S
WRONG?



WHO THE
FUCK
DOES SHE
THINK
SHE IS?!



GIMME A
FUCKING
BREAK!

That
fucking
bitch!!

WHAT IS
SHE?! A
JEHOVAH'S
WITNESS?!

OF
COURSE
NOT!
FUCK!

IF IT'S
ONE OR THE
OTHER, I CAN
TAKE IT, BUT
BOTH? YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT I'M
SAYIN'?

BUT GET
THIS
STRAIGHT.



"STAY OUTTA
THIS ONE,
BITCH!" IF
IT'S HER,
FINE, I CAN
LIVE WITH
THAT TOO!

BLOWIN'
HOLES IN
MY ARM?
OKAY, I
CAN LET
THAT
SLIDE.

ARGH!
OW! IT
FUCKING
BURNS!

THE
SWELLING'S
GOING DOWN
AND IT'S
STARTING TO
HURT! SHIT!

NO MATTER
HOW YOU
LOOK AT
THIS, YOU
THE ONE
WITH HEAD
IN TOILET.

ONLY STUPID
DOGS AND
PEOPLE IN WUXIA
STORIES FIGHT
SOMEBODY
THEY KNOW
STRONGER
THAN THEM.

WHAT
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

SHENHUA!

THAT
LINCOLN
TUNNEL IN
YOUR LEG
DON'T
HURT?!

YOU START
SOMETHING
WITH HOTEL
MOSCOW...

YOU MAKE
ONE MORE
TROUBLE FOR
SAWYER AND
ME. YOU
UNDERSTAND?

YOU
WANT US
TO FIGHT
HOTEL
MOSCOW
WITH YOU?

YOU
MUST BE
CRAZY.

BUT COMPARED
TO TUNNEL IN
HEAD, I CAN
TAKE THIS.
AM I WRONG?

IT
DOES.

IF NOBODY
WATCHING I
WOULD BE
ON GROUND
CRYING.

K-K
Ah!
Fuck!

RA

SH

BUT I NO
STOPPING
YOU. IF
YOU WANT
DIE, DIE
ALONE.

SHE PROBABLY
SPOKE TO PAGE
CHANG TOO. IT
QUICKER TO
JUMP IN FRONT
OF CAR.

DAMMIT
SUCKER!

NOTHING'S
OVER AND
NOTHING'S
CHANGED.

HOLD
ON,
LOLITA.

ZWIP

...THE
MATTER
WE
AGREED
ON...

IS NOW
OVER.

CHA

WHAT'RE
YOU
GONNA DO,
HUH?

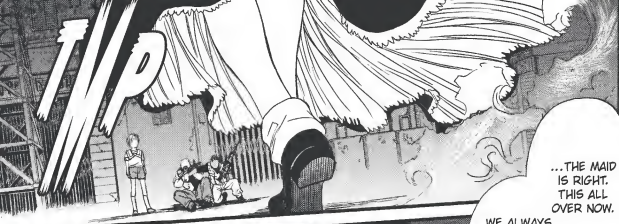
I THANK YOU
ON BEHALF OF
THE YOUNG
MASTER FOR
ALL YOUR
HELP ALONG
THE WAY.
REGARDING
PAYMENT, WE
WILL DEPOSIT
IT THROUGH
SAINTE-ADELE
BANCO.

IT'S
ALL
OVER
NOW.

I AM...

NOT
GOING
TO DO
ANYTHING.

THAT
IS ALL.



...THE MAID
IS RIGHT.
THIS ALL
OVER NOW.

WE ALWAYS
LOSE MORE
THAN WE
GAIN WHEN
WE WORK
WITH YOU,
BITCH.

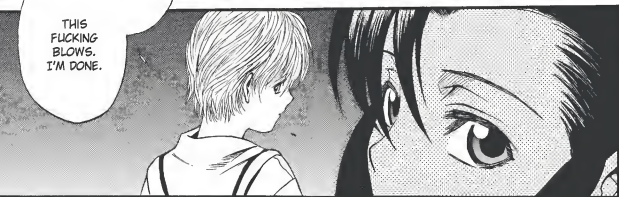
WHO
TAKE
CARE OF
SHE-
TIGER?

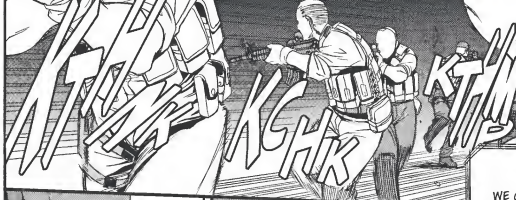


...HOW
THE
FUCK
SHOULD
I KNOW,
DUMB
ASS.

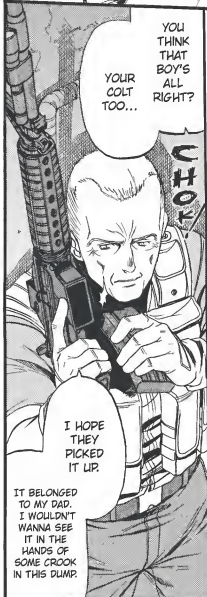
EITHER THOSE
SOLDIERS OR
THIS TOWN'LL
TAKE CARE
OF HER.

THIS
FUCKING
BLOWS.
I'M DONE.





THIS IS
BRAVO! WE'VE
REACHED THE
INTERSECTION
AS PLANNED!



YOUR
COLT
TOO...

YOU
THINK
THAT
BOY'S
ALL
RIGHT?

I HOPE
THEY
PICKED
IT UP.

IT BELONGED
TO MY DAD.
I WOULDN'T
WANNA SEE
IT IN THE
HANDS OF
SOME CROOK
IN THIS DUMP.



SHANE.

ANY WORD
FROM
SANCHEZ?

NOT
YET.

BUT I
KNOW
HE'LL
GET IT
DONE.

WE CAN
HEAR SHOTS
FROM HERE.
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT,
MAJOR?

NO
CASUALTIES.
WE'RE ALL
RIGHT, BUT
KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN.

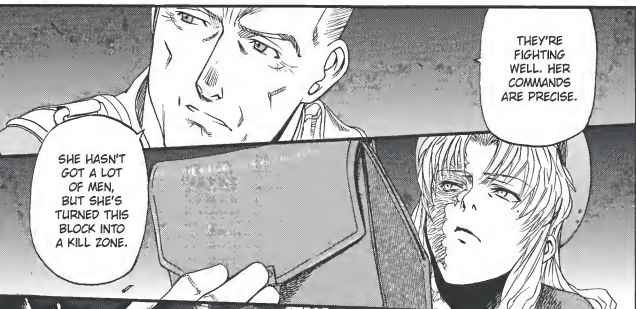


...AH, THE
HELL WITH
IT, SHANE.

YOU THINK
THAT SELF-
PROCLAIMED
"SOVIET ARMY"
CAPTAIN STILL
HAS THAT
GIRL PINNED?

ROGER
THAT.





THEY'RE
FIGHTING
WELL. HER
COMMANDS
ARE PRECISE.

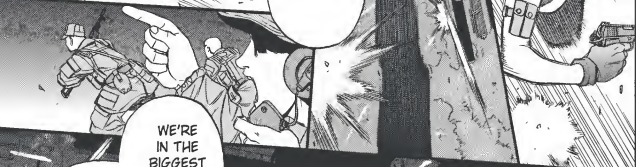
SHE HASN'T
GOT A LOT
OF MEN,
BUT SHE'S
TURNED THIS
BLOCK INTO
A KILL ZONE.



SHE'S
EXPERIENCED
TO SAY THE
LEAST.



IF THIS
IS A TRAP...



WE'RE
IN THE
BIGGEST
TROUBLE
WE CAN
IMAGINE.

STAY ALERT.
MAKE
SURE THE MEN
CAN RESPOND
TO BOTH
FLANKS.





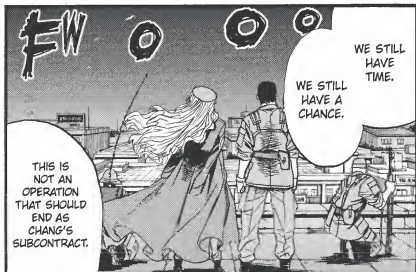
...
CAPTAIN.



THE
AMERICANS
HAVE REACHED
THE INTER-
SECTION.
THEY'RE BEING
JOINED BY
ANOTHER
TEAM.

WE STILL
HAVE TARGET
GOLLIBOI
PINNED IN A
DEAD END
ALLEY.

KEEP HER
THERE.
WE DON'T
NEED TO
ESCORT THE
AMERICANS
ANYMORE.



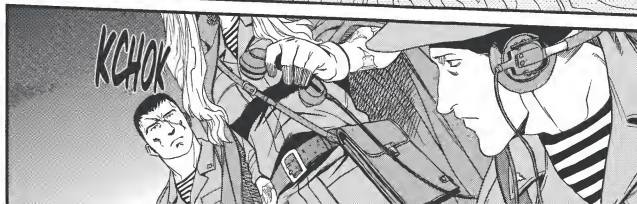
THIS IS
NOT AN
OPERATION
THAT SHOULD
END AS
CHANG'S
SUBCONTRACT.

WE STILL
HAVE A
CHANCE.

WE STILL
HAVE
TIME.

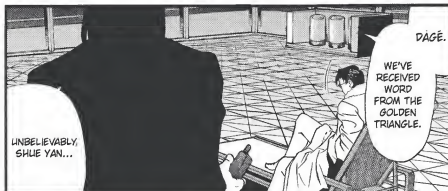


...CAPTAIN.



KCHOK





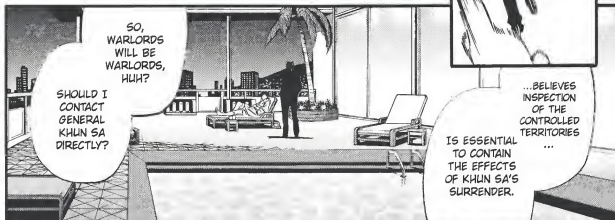
UNBELIEVABLY,
SHUE YAN...

DAGÉ.

WE'VE
RECEIVED
WORD
FROM THE
GOLDEN
TRIANGLE.



FLIP
CATCH!



SO,
WARLORDS
WILL BE
WARLORDS,
HUH?

SHOULD I
CONTACT
GENERAL
KHUN SA
DIRECTLY?

...BELIEVES
INSPECTION
OF THE
CONTROLLED
TERRITORIES
...

IS ESSENTIAL
TO CONTAIN
THE EFFECTS
OF KHUN SA'S
SURRENDER.



THEN...

THE
HOUND?

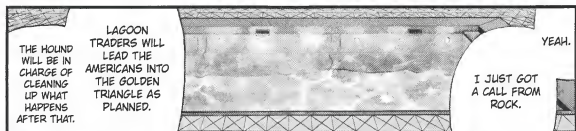
WE NEED
HIM TO
LIVE
QUIETLY IN
YANGON.



DON'T.

THE
SURRENDER
IS A FARCE
ANYWAY...

AND A FARCE
SERVES A
PURPOSE.



THE HOUND
WILL BE IN
CHARGE OF
CLEANING
UP WHAT
HAPPENS
AFTER THAT.

LAGOON
TRADERS WILL
LEAD THE
AMERICANS INTO
THE GOLDEN
TRIANGLE AS
PLANNED.

YEAH.

I JUST GOT
A CALL FROM
ROCK.



BUT...WHETHER
OR NOT SHE CAN
CATCH UP TO THE
AMERICANS IS
ANOTHER ISSUE.

WE'RE
WORKING
ON IT.

WHAT
ABOUT
THE
MESSAGE
TO THE
HOUND?



YOU
WORRY
TOO
MUCH,
BILL.

YOUR
HAIR'S
GONNA
GO GRAY.

BUT THAT'S
MY JOB,
DAGĖ.



...THE
VYSOTNIKI
IS STILL
PLAYING
WITH HER.

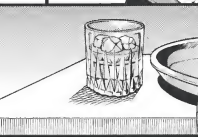
WILL THEY
KEEP THEIR
PACT WITH
US?



OH,
SHE
WILL.

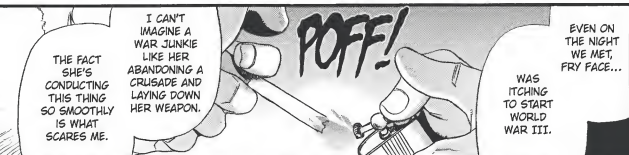
SHE'S
OPERATING
ON A
PROFOUNDLY
SIMPLE LAW
RIGHT NOW.

SHE'LL
CHASE
THE FOX
WITHOUT
BEING
DISTRACTED.



IT'S A
KIND OF
SICKNESS
IF YOU
ASK ME.

THEY TAKE
EXTREME
PRIDE IN
BEING
SOLDIERS.



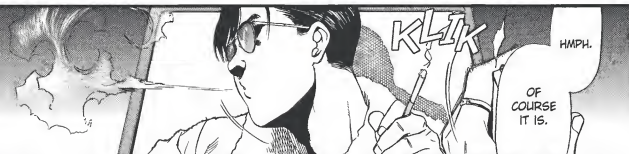
POFF!

THE FACT
SHE'S
CONDUCTING
THIS THING
SO SMOOTHLY
IS WHAT
SCARES ME.

I CAN'T
IMAGINE A
WAR JUNKIE
LIKE HER
ABANDONING A
CRUSADE AND
LAYING DOWN
HER WEAPON.

EVEN ON
THE NIGHT
WE MET,
FRY FACE...

WAS
ITCHING
TO START
WORLD
WAR III.



KLIK

HMPH.

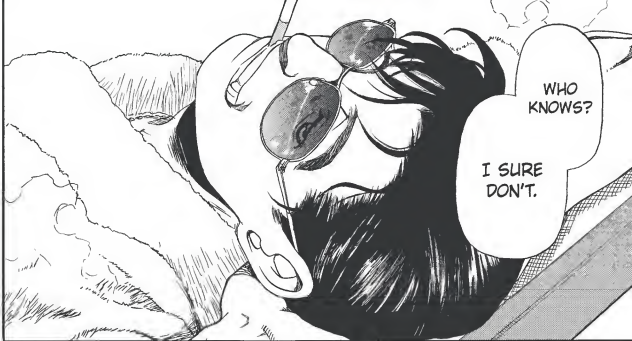
OF
COURSE
IT IS.



...WILL SHE
REALLY...
KEEP IT TO
HERSELF?

DAGĖ.

SHE AGREED
TO THE
ALLIANCE AT
THE LAST
MEETING.
BUT...



WHO KNOWS?

I SURE DON'T.

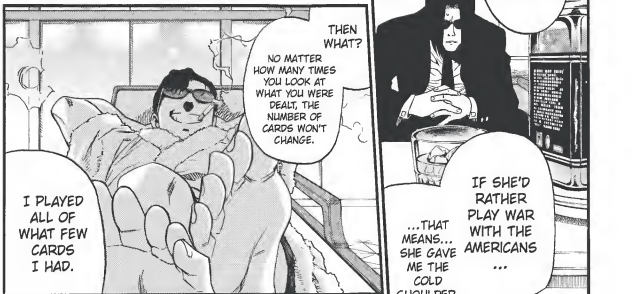


...
BUT
...

THEN...

I TOLD HER...

TO DANCE
WITH ME
INSTEAD OF
THE COUNTRY
BUMPKIN.
THAT'S IT.



THEN
WHAT?

NO MATTER
HOW MANY TIMES
YOU LOOK AT
WHAT YOU WERE
DEALT, THE
NUMBER OF
CARDS WON'T
CHANGE.

I PLAYED
ALL OF
WHAT FEW
CARDS
I HAD.

IF SHE'D
RATHER
PLAY WAR
WITH THE
AMERICANS
...
...THAT
MEANS...
SHE GAVE
ME THE
COLD
SHOULDER.



LET'S
JUST
SAY...

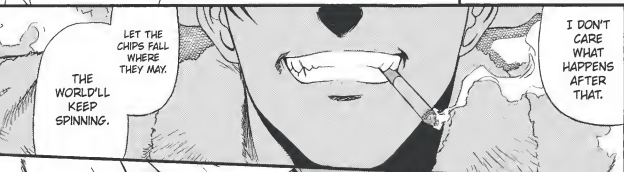
FRY FACE
BREAKS THE
PACT AND
GOES ON A
CRUSADE.

JUST
BECAUSE
ROANAPUR
GOES TO RUIN,
THAT DOESN'T
MEAN THE
UNIVERSE
COMES TO
AN END.

ALL WE
HAVE TO
DO IS CLOSE
SHOP AND
PREPARE TO
SETTLE
THINGS...

JUST LIKE
IN '93, WE'LL
DUKE IT OUT
WITH HER.

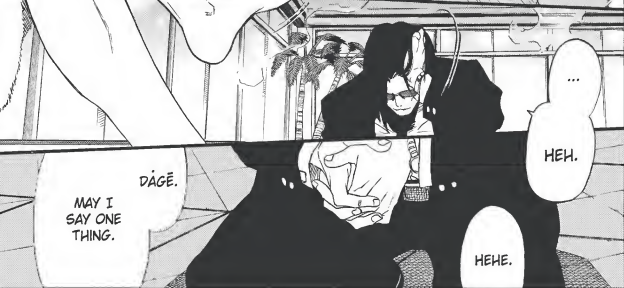
THAT SHE
SENDS BOTH
THE HOUND AND
THE AMERICANS
TO HELL. WELL
THEN, SO WHAT?



LET THE
CHIPS FALL
WHERE
THEY MAY.

THE
WORLD'LL
KEEP
SPINNING.

I DON'T
CARE
WHAT
HAPPENS
AFTER
THAT.

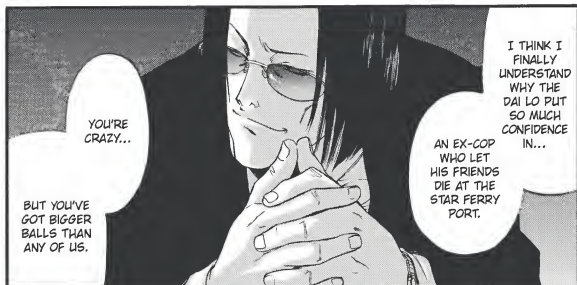


DÀGÈ.

MAY I
SAY ONE
THING.

HEH.

HEHE.



YOU'RE
CRAZY...

BUT YOU'VE
GOT BIGGER
BALLS THAN
ANY OF US.

I THINK I
FINALLY
UNDERSTAND
WHY THE
DAI LO PUT
SO MUCH
CONFIDENCE
IN...

AN EX-COP
WHO LET
HIS FRIENDS
DIE AT THE
STAR FERRY
PORT.

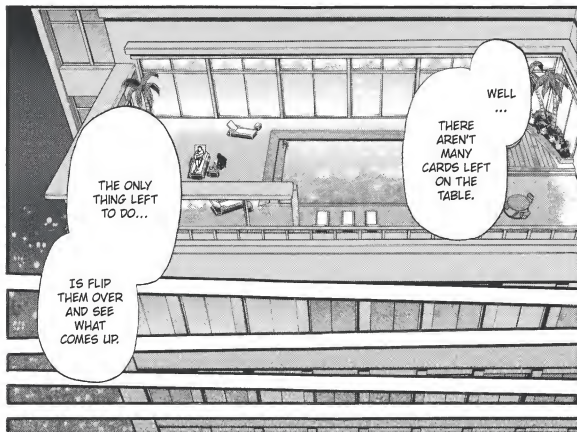


FOR
WHAT
THEY
ARE.

I'M JUST
ABLE TO
ENJOY
THINGS...

GIVE
IT A
REST,
BILL.

IT'S NOT
THAT I'VE
GOT BALLS.



THE ONLY
THING LEFT
TO DO...

IS FLIP
THEM OVER
AND SEE
WHAT
COMES UP.

WELL
...

THERE
AREN'T
MANY
CARDS LEFT
ON THE
TABLE.



...
AMERICANS.
DO YOU
COPY?

AMERICANS,
THIS IS THE
DESANTNIKI,
DO YOU COPY?



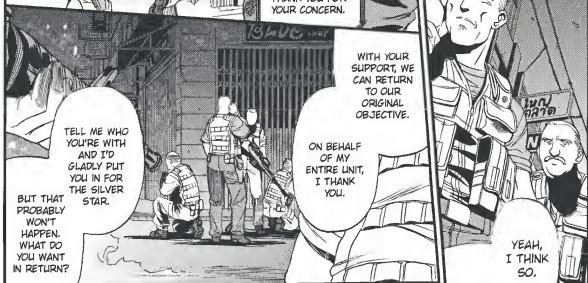
SO THE
FORTUNES
OF WAR ARE
WITH YOU.

NICE
WORK,
CAPTAIN
DOE.

I'M GLAD
TO KNOW
YOU'VE SAFELY
REACHED THE
INTERSECTION.

I'M PLEASED
TO REPORT
WE HAVE NO
CASUALTIES ON
OUR SIDE AT
THE MOMENT.
THANK YOU FOR
YOUR CONCERN.

...THAT
THE
"SOVIET
ARMY"?



TELL ME WHO
YOU'RE WITH
AND I'D
GLADLY PUT
YOU IN FOR
THE SILVER
STAR.

BUT THAT
PROBABLY
WON'T
HAPPEN.
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
IN RETURN?

WITH YOUR
SUPPORT, WE
CAN RETURN
TO OUR
ORIGINAL
OBJECTIVE.

ON BEHALF
OF MY
ENTIRE UNIT,
I THANK
YOU.

YEAH,
I THINK
SO.

IT'S
ME. ANY
CASUALTIES
ON YOUR
END?



NYET.

WE ARE NOT
MERCENARIES.
HONOR IS OUR
REWARD.

MAJOR.



THIS
OPERATION
WILL BE
OVER
SOON...

...MIGHT I
HAVE A
MOMENT OF
YOUR TIME?



...TO BE
QUITE
HONEST...

EVER SINCE THE
DAYS OF ROLLING
AROUND THE
RED SANDS OF
AFGHANISTAN, WHEN
WE WERE STILL
ALIVE...

WE WOULD
VERY MUCH
LIKE...TO
EXCHANGE
FIRE WITH
YOU.



A BATTLE
WE'VE
WAITED
AND...

LONGED
FOR.

THIS
IS THE
BATTLE
WE HAVE
SOUGHT.

OF
COURSE,
CAPTAIN.



THANK
YOU,
MAJOR.

THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
ATTENTION.
I WON'T
TAKE TOO
LONG.



AND...

MAJOR
CAXTON.

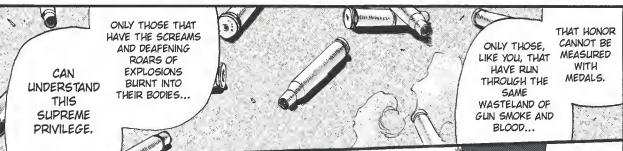
I'M AWARE
OF YOUR
DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE.

YOU AND
YOUR
COURAGEOUS
MEN...

...CONTINUE
TO FIGHT
FOR YOUR
COUNTRY...

WITH
LOYALTY AND
BRAVERY.

INVOLVED IN
COUNTLESS
SPECIAL
OPERATIONS
MISSIONS...
YOUR RECORD
SPEAKS FOR
ITSELF.



CAN
UNDERSTAND
THIS
SUPREME
PRIVILEGE.

ONLY THOSE THAT
HAVE THE SCREAMS
AND DEAFENING
ROARS OF
EXPLOSIONS
BURNT INTO
THEIR BODIES...

ONLY THOSE,
LIKE YOU, THAT
HAVE RUN
THROUGH THE
SAME
WASTELAND OF
GUN SMOKE AND
BLOOD...

THAT HONOR
CANNOT BE
MEASURED
WITH
MEDALS.

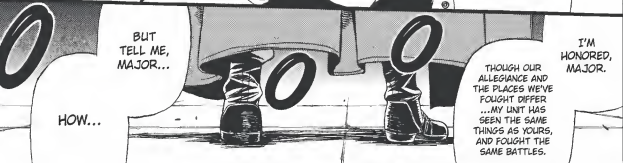


YOUR
LEADERSHIP
IS APPARENT
FROM THE
SEARCH
AND DESTROY
OPERATION YOU
COMMANDED
TONIGHT.

JUST
LIKE YOU,
CAPTAIN.

BUT I'VE
MERELY
CARRIED OUT
MY DUTY
TO MY
COUNTRY AND
COMRADES,
THAT'S ALL.

THANK
YOU. I'M
TRULY
HONORED.



BUT
TELL ME,
MAJOR...

HOW...

I'M
HONORED,
MAJOR.

THOUGH OUR
ALLEGIANCE AND
THE PLACES WE'VE
FOUGHT DIFFER
...MY UNIT HAS
SEEN THE SAME
THINGS AS YOURS,
AND FOUGHT THE
SAME BATTLES.

GW

THE
DEAD ARE
ALWAYS
ENVIOUS...

AND
RESENTFUL
OF THE
LIVING.

WHAT
IS THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN
MY UNIT
AND YOURS?

...
MAJOR.

WAS
IT OUR
COUNTRIES
?

OR WAS IT...
IDEOLOGY?

THE
ERA?

...I
DON'T
KNOW,
CAPTAIN.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'RE
TRYING TO
SAY...

HOW DID
WE END UP...

...SO
DIFFERENT
FROM YOU?

IT'S ALL
BULLSHIT
AND IT CAN
ALL GO
TO HELL,
MAJOR.

IT'S ALL
BULLSHIT.

OF COURSE
NOT. VERY
WELL.

THIS OPERATION
HAS BEEN LIKE
WALKING ON
RAZORS... BUT
I'VE COMPLETED
IT PERFECTLY AS
YOU CAN SEE.

THAT'S THE
DEAL I'VE
HAD TO
MAKE.

THUMP!

Занять позиции!
(FALL IN!)

I EVEN
HAVE TO GET
THAT HUMAN
WOLF THAT
HAS BEEN
CHASING YOU
OUT OF THIS
TOWN ALIVE.

YOU
PRAISED MY
COMMAND
EARLIER...

BUT I
WAS ONLY
PROTECTING
YOUR MEN.

I WANT
YOU TO
FEAR...

I WANT
YOU TO BE
RELIEVED
THAT WE
DID NOT.

MAJOR.

IF WE
CANNOT
CROSS
SWORDS,
AT LEAST...

...I JUST
WANT
YOU TO
REMEMBER
THAT.

EVEN NOW AS
RENEGADES, WE
MAINTAIN OUR
STRENGTH AND
DISCIPLINE.

KCHA K

WE EXIST
AND
SURVIVED
THIS LONG
ONLY...

TO ONE
DAY CONQUER
AND TRAMPLE
YOUR COUNTRY,
YOUR CITIES...

DISCHARGED
ON REQUEST.
IN '89,
AFTER THE
WITHDRAWAL
FROM
AFGHANISTAN.

YES...
I DON'T
BLAME
YOU FOR
THINKING
THAT.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

WERE
YOU...
MEDICALLY
DISCHARGED
?

CHIK

...CAPTAIN.

FLI
CK

A BREACH OF
INTERNATIONAL
LAW DURING A
CROSS-BORDER
OPERATION...

BUT FOR ALL
INTENTS AND
PURPOSES...
I WAS
STRIPPED
OF MY
COLORS...

...FOR AN
UNBELIEVABLY
SIMPLE
REASON,
MAJOR.

READY!

THAT'S
ALL.

I SAVED A
CHILD IN A
REFUGEE
CAMP.

BRAKKABRAKKABRAKKA

MAJOR.

THIS CRISIS
ISN'T OVER
FOR YOU.

I PRAY
FOR YOUR
CONTINUED
FORTUNE IN
BATTLE AND
OFFER YOU
A SALUTE.

GOOD
LUCK.



Chapter 69: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXVI



IT IS A
STATE-OF-
THE-ART
SODOM.

THIS
PLACE IS
ORGANIZED,
THERE ARE
HIGHWAYS.
IT HAS ITS
OWN LAWS
AND ITS OWN
ETHICS.

HOW
COULD A
PLACE LIKE
THIS EXIST
FOR THIS
LONG?

RAY.

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE
ISN'T LIKE
THE CHAOS
AT THE
BAKARA
MARKET.

VIOLENCE
AND
MADNESS...

GWO

MAJOR
CAXTON!

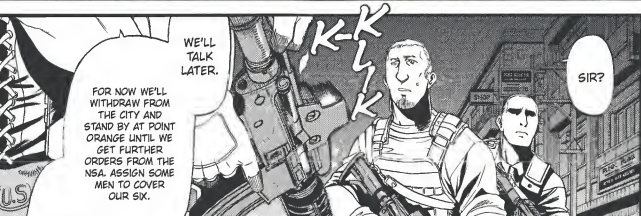
MAN, ARE WE
GLAD TO SEE
YOU, SIR! NO
CASUALTIES TO
REPORT. SHALL
WE PREPARE
TO PULL OUT?!

DO WE
HAVE
TRANSPOR-
TATION?

SECURED,
SIR! WE
SHOULD
SPLIT UP IN
CASE OF
SNIPER FIRE!

ALWAYS
GO
TOGETHER.

LIKE A
NIGHTMARE
AFTER A
HANGOVER.



WE'RE
GETTING
THE HELL
OUT OF THIS
GHOST
TOWN.



YEAH.

A
BEAUTIFUL
FRIENDSHIP.

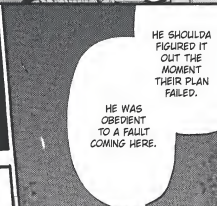
HE CAME
ALL THE WAY HERE
TO DIE
FOR HIS FRIENDS.

WHAT A
DEVOTED
DUDE.



FILANO,
DON'T
RUSH ME
SO MUCH.

YOU MADE
ME NERVOUS
WHEN YOU
DIDN'T TAKE
CARE OF HIM
RIGHT AWAY.



HE SHOULD'A
FIGURED IT
OUT THE
MOMENT
THEIR PLAN
FAILED.

HE WAS
OBEDIENT
TO A FAULT
COMING HERE.



GUNS ARE
VULGAR.
THEY'RE THE
LOWLIEST
WEAPON YOU
CAN USE TO KILL
SOMEBODY.

I'D RATHER
USE SOME
EVERYDAY ITEM.
PREFERABLY,
I'D RATHER
USE NOTHING
AT ALL.

NOBODY
CARES
WHETHER
WE USE
A GUN OR
A MISSILE.

RIGHT?



YEAH.

STAIRS
OR A TRAIN
STATION
PLATFORM
ARE MY
FAVORITES.

THE WAY I
LOOK, THAT
SUITS ME
THE BEST.

DOING IT
THE WAY
YOU'RE MOST
ACCUSTOMED
TO IS THE
BEST AND
SAFEST
METHOD.

SOME WAY
THAT LOOKS
LIKE NATURAL
CAUSES OR
AN ACCIDENT.
IN OTHER
WORDS...

...IF YOU
HAVE TO
KILL...

BUT IT
WOULDN'T
HURT TO
LEARN HOW
TO SHOOT,
FILANO.

HMPH.

IN OUR
LINE OF
BUSINESS,
YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT.

YEAH,
YOU
WOULD.

I WILL
ONE OF
THESE DAYS.
I KINDA
LIKE FIRST-
PERSON
SHOOTERS.

YEAH.



DON'T
CALL ME,
SIS.

IT'S
DONE,
SIS.

I PUT IN
SOME
SERIOUS
WORK
PLANTING
IT.

NOW IT'S
UP TO
HER TO
FIND IT.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK,
SIS?

FLAP...

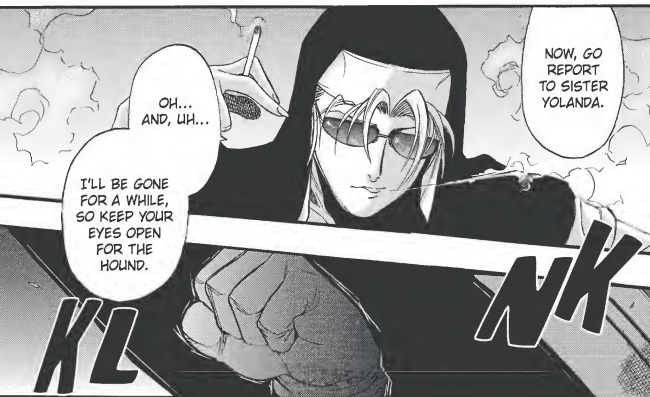
IT'S
UNUSUAL TO
ARRANGE
ALL THIS
FOR FREE.

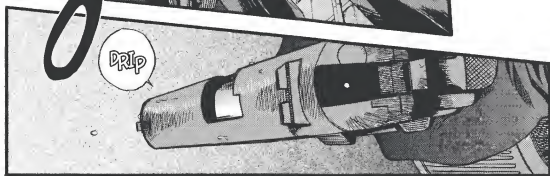
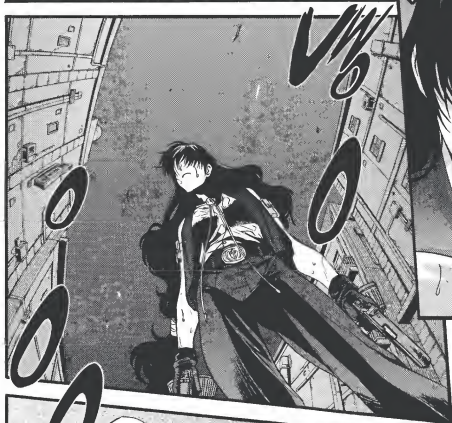
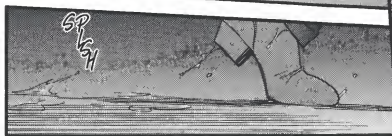
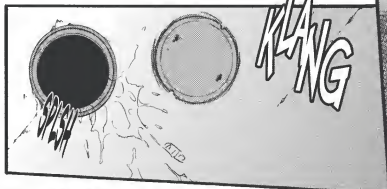
YOU
GONNA GET
ANYTHING
IN RETURN
FOR THIS,
SIS?

WELL,
ANYWAY
...

WITH THE
PASSPORT
AND CUSTOMS
CERTIFICATE,
YOU COULD
BRING IN AN
ANTIAIRCRAFT
MISSILE.

IT WASN'T
EASY, BUT I
GOT IT ALL.
DOCUMENTS,
FAREWELL
GIFT AND
EVERYTHING
ELSE.





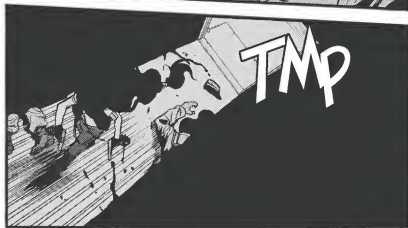
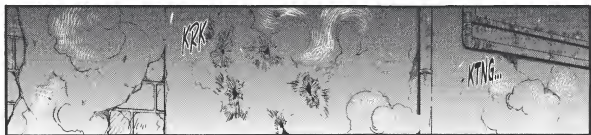
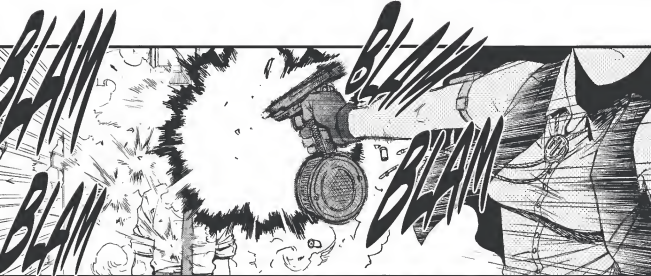


CONSIDER
THIS A
STROKE
OF LUCK,
ROSARITA.

YOU DON'T
BELONG
HERE. YOU
CAN SHUT
YOUR EYES,
BUT...

FW
P









La cacería no ha terminado
diré dónde está la zorra.

NOTE: THE HUNT IS NOT OVER. I WILL TELL YOU WHERE THE FOX IS.



HAHA
HAHA...
HA...HA
HA...

AHAHAHA
HAHA...

...HEH.

HEH
HEH...
HEH HEH
HEH...
HEH HEH
HEH.

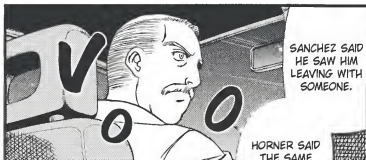
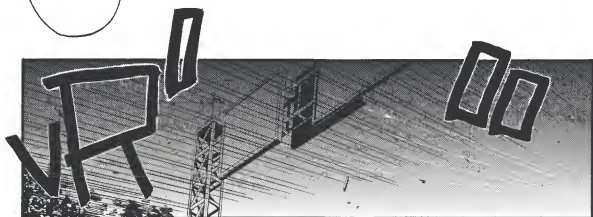


LORD...

THANK YOU
FOR THIS
MESSAGE.

NOW...

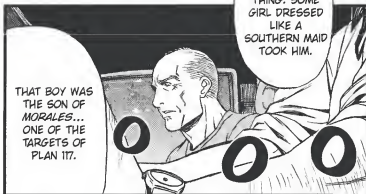
I WILL
TEAR THEM
TO PIECES.



SANCHEZ SAID
HE SAW HIM
LEAVING WITH
SOMEONE.

HORNER SAID
THE SAME
THING. SOME
GIRL DRESSED
LIKE A
SOUTHERN MAID
TOOK HIM.

THAT BOY WAS
THE SON OF
MORALES...
ONE OF THE
TARGETS OF
PLAN 117.



...RAY.

THAT BOY...
WHAT
HAPPENED?

MAYBE I
SHOULD'VE
STAYED WITH
THE JCS,
AWAY FROM
THE FIELD.

I'M
OVER
FIFTY.

...
RAY.

I FEEL
LIKE I
AGED A LOT
TONIGHT.

...
...RAY.

C'MON,
SHANE.

IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU
TO SAY
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

...WRONG?

WAS
I...

...REMEMBER
THAT OP BACK
IN '69? THAT
VILLAGE AT
D446 IN THE
QUANG-TRI A.O.?

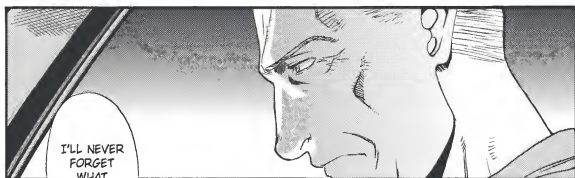
THAT'S WHEN
I REALIZED I
WANTED TO BE
LIKE YOU. A
MAN WHO
ALWAYS DOES
THE RIGHT
THING.

...
SHANE.

WERE YOU
WRONG?



Chapter 70: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXVII





TAKE
A HIKE.

LIEUTENANT
ABBY
GOOSE,
GIMME A
BREAK.

YOU'RE A
NEWBIE.
YOU'RE OUR
COMMANDING
OFFICER IN
NAME ONLY.



WE GET TO
HAVE SOME
FUN, AND YOU
GET TO EARN
YOUR STRIPES.

THESE GUYS
ARE VIETCONG
SYMPATHIZERS.
THEY'RE
COMMIES HIDING
WEAPONS.

IF WE
LEAVE
IT AT
THAT...



EVERY-
BODY'S
HAPPY.
WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?

THE BRASS
AND THE
REPORTERS
FROM THE
STARS AND
STRIPES WILL
ALL BE HAPPY.

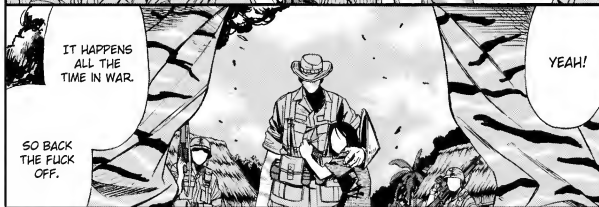
CLEANING
UP THESE
DIRTY LITTLE
GOOKS
PUTS A
SMILE ON
EVERYBODY'S
FACES.



THAT'S
RIGHT!

LARKIN'S
RIGHT,
GOOSE.

THIS IS A
WAR ZONE.



IT HAPPENS
ALL THE
TIME IN WAR.

SO BACK
THE FUCK
OFF.

YEAH!



...USE THE
WAR AS AN
EXCUSE AND
DISHONOR
YOUR COUNTRY.
YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT
BANDITS.



THAT'S STILL THE LOGIC OF A THIEF.

I SHOULD'VE REALIZED IT MUCH EARLIER.

...YOU
GUYS
ARE
RIGHT.

THIS KINDA
THING
HAPPENS
ALL THE
TIME DURING
A WAR.

BUT...



D'YOU
GUYS
HEAR
THAT?!

HAH...
HAH HAH.



GO TELL
THAT TO
NIXON. HE'LL
TELL YA
HE WANTS
TO SLEEP
WITH YOU!

YOU
THE MAN,
LIEUTENANT
GOOSE!

WHAT WE
GOT HERE
IS THE
LONE
RANGER!

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA!

WORSE YET, I
DON'T EVEN
HAVE TONTO
ON MY SIDE.

CH
OK

THAT'S
RIGHT.

I'M A FOOLISH
COWARD WHO
DIDN'T KNOW HIS
OWN MEN WERE
WITH THE
CAVENDISH GANG...
AND I LET THEM
KILL ALL THESE
VILLAGERS.

YEAH...

I'LL BE
THE LONE
RANGER.

BUT...
THIS CHILD IS
STILL ALIVE.

SO...

S

F

LARKIN.

DRAW.



SHOOT!

HE'S
GONNA
RAT US
OUT!

MOTHER-
FUCKER...

MAKE IT
LOOK
LIKE A
KIA!

THIS
IS A
BATTLE-
FIELD!
NOBODY'LL
KNOW!!

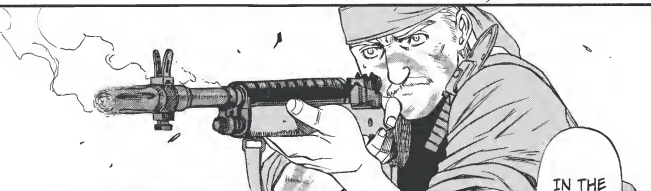
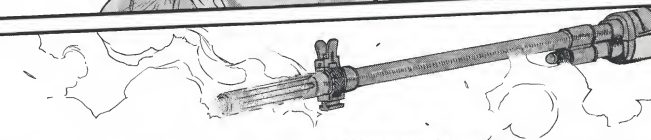
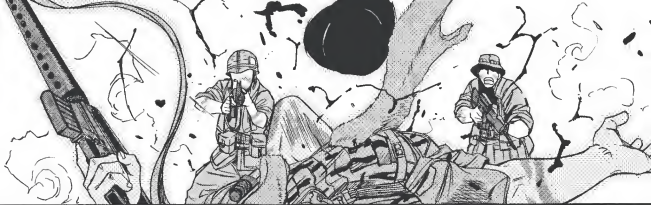
THE HELL
YOU GUYS
WAITIN'
FOR!

SHOOT
HIM!

CHK

BL

AM



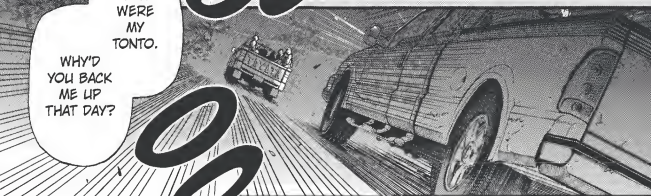
IN THE
END...

YOU
WERE
MY
TONTU.

WHY'D
YOU BACK
ME UP
THAT DAY?

GOO

OO



I'VE
NEVER
TOLD YOU
BEFORE.

I'M ABOUT
TO TELL
YOU SOME-
THING...

...

LARKIN WAS
SCAVENGING
THE HOUSES
FOR LOOT.

HE CAME OUT
STUFFING HIS
POCKETS
WITH DONG
BILLS AND
SAID TO ME...

WHEN THAT
MASSACRE
STARTED...

I LOOKED
AWAY AND
KEPT MY
MOUTH
SHUT.

"SHE AIN'T
GOT THE
BODY OF
A SAIGON
HOOKER..."

"BUT
BEGGARS
CAN'T BE
CHOOSERS,
RIGHT?"

"RAY..."

"SHE'S
THE ONLY
YOUNG
GIRL IN
THIS
VILLAGE."

"YOU CAN
HAVE THE
FIRST SIP."

THAT'S
WHAT
HE SAID
TO ME.

"RAY,"
HE SAYS.

"THIS LITTLE
BITCH'S LIKE
CHICKEN BONES,
BUT THE
FIRST SIP OF
CAMPBELL'S
CHICKEN SOUP
IS ALWAYS
THE BEST."

YEAH, I
AGREE.

BUT...

...EVEN IF HE'D
MADE IT HOME
HE STILL
WOULD'VE BEEN
A SCUMBAG.

MAKES ME
SICK JUST
HEARING
ABOUT IT.



THAT
DAY...

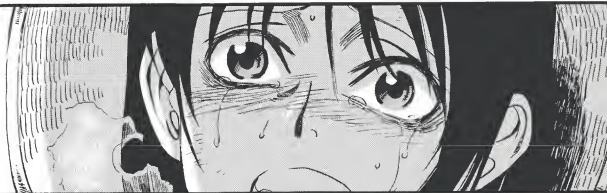


...I...

SHIT...

...IT'S HARD
FOR ME SAY
THIS, BUT...

I...





I...

DIDN'T
WANT
TO HURT
THAT GIRL.

BUT I
WAS
AFRAID.

ON A
BATTLEFIELD
WHERE OUR
LIVES WERE IN
EACH OTHER'S
HANDS...

IF I'D
ISOLATED
MYSELF IN A
PLACE LIKE
THAT, I
WOULD'VE BEEN
FIGHTING ALONE,
SURROUNDED
BY ENEMIES.



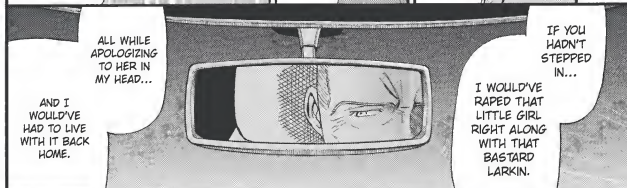
...RAY.

YOU'VE GOT
NOTHING
TO BE
ASHAMED OF.

...THAT'S
ONLY...

BECAUSE
OF YOU,
SHANE.

I KNOW
THAT
BETTER
THAN
ANYBODY.



ALL WHILE
APOLOGIZING
TO HER IN
MY HEAD...

AND I
WOULD'VE
HAD TO LIVE
WITH IT BACK
HOME.

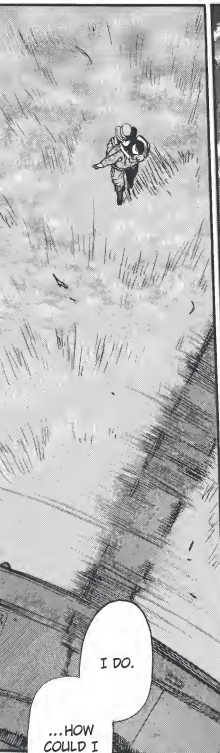
IF YOU
HADN'T
STEPPED
IN...

I WOULD'VE
RAPED THAT
LITTLE GIRL
RIGHT ALONG
WITH THAT
BASTARD
LARKIN.



BUT I
DIDN'T
HAVE
TO...

BECAUSE
OF YOU,
SHANE.



I DO.

...HOW
COULD I
FORGET?



...

WHEN THE
SHOOTING
WAS OVER,
AND YOU
PUT THAT
GIRL ON THE
CHOPPER...

DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT YOU
SAID TO ME?



YOU
RECOGNIZED
EVIL AND
WEREN'T
AFRAID TO
STAND ALONE.
EVEN IN AN
IMMORAL
WASTELAND.

SHANE,
YOU ARE
THE REAL
THING.

WH
UP



...

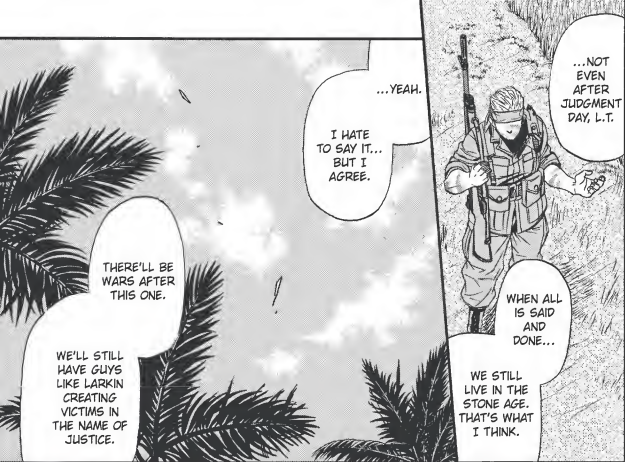
RAY,
DO YOU
THINK...

WH
UP

...WE'LL
EVER BE
FREE OF
WAR?

WH
UP





...YEAH.

I HATE
TO SAY IT...
BUT I
AGREE.

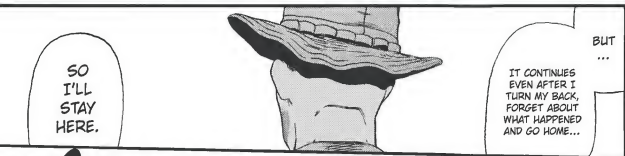
...NOT
EVEN
AFTER
JUDGMENT
DAY, L.T.

THERE'LL BE
WARS AFTER
THIS ONE.

WE'LL STILL
HAVE GUYS
LIKE LARKIN
CREATING
VICTIMS IN
THE NAME OF
JUSTICE.

WHEN ALL
IS SAID
AND
DONE...

WE STILL
LIVE IN THE
STONE AGE.
THAT'S WHAT
I THINK.



SO
I'LL
STAY
HERE.

BUT
...

IT CONTINUES
EVEN AFTER I
TURN MY BACK,
FORGET ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
AND GO HOME...



FWO
WHEN THE
GENERALS AND
POLITICIANS THAT
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THE SINS
COMMITTED HERE
TRY TO REPEAT
THEM...

I'LL STOP IT,
EVEN IF IT'S
JUST HERE.

IF I CAN'T
STOP THE
DYING
AND THE
FIGHTING...

I CAN AT
LEAST TRY
TO KEEP THE
INNOCENT
FROM HARM.



THAT'S
PROBABLY
WHAT I
WAS MEANT
TO DO.

I'LL PROTECT
THE INNOCENT
AND TRY TO
FIGHT A WAR
THAT DOESN'T
DISHONOR MY
COUNTRY.



A
BATTLEFIELD
IS A NO
MAN'S LAND
WHERE ALL
KINDS OF
VICES ARE
TOLERATED.

IF EVERY-
ONE CAN SO
EASILY TURN
A BLIND EYE
TO JUSTICE IN
A PLACE LIKE
THIS...

WHO CAN
LOVE THIS
WORLD?



VR M

YOU'VE DONE
MORE THAN
ASKED.

ANYTHING
BEYOND
THAT IS
GOD'S
WILL.

YOU WENT
ABOVE AND
BEYOND WITH
THAT BOY,
SHANE.

M

YOU'VE
ALWAYS AVOIDED
SACRIFICING
ANYTHING
BESIDES YOUR
OBJECTIVES AND
DIRECT ENEMIES.

EVEN WHEN
YOU AND
YOUR MEN
WERE UP
AGAINST
LONG ODDS.

...
YOU
...

...TOOK A
STAND AND
ACTUALLY
FOLLOWED
THROUGH ON IT.

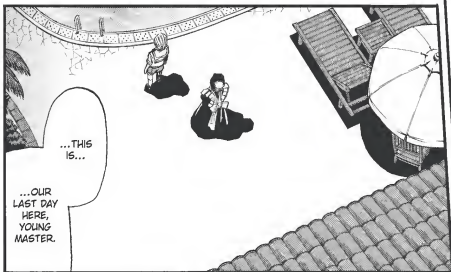
M





...THE
WEATHER'S
NICE
TODAY...

FABIOLA.



...THIS
IS...

...OUR
LAST DAY
HERE,
YOUNG
MASTER.



THERE IS
NOTHING
MORE FOR
US TO...

...
I'VE MADE
ALL THE
NECESSARY
ARRANGE-
MENTS.



THE
WEATHER'S
GREAT...

...ON A
DAY LIKE
THIS...

A SWIM IN
THE POOL
WOULD BE
NICE.



IT
FEELS
GREAT!

C'MON
IN!



YOUNG
MASTER!



PLEASE,
YOUNG
MASTER!

YOU MUST
GET OUT...



AHA
HA!

...

PHEW!

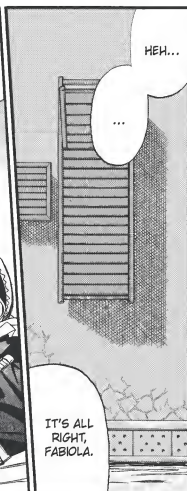
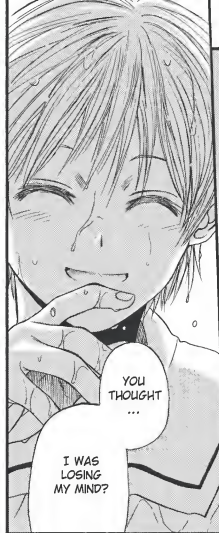
YOUNG...
MASTER?

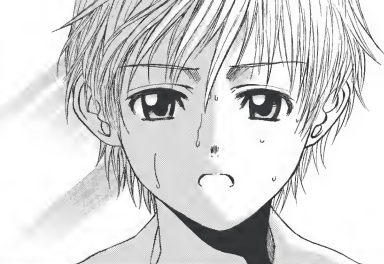
FABIOLA.

DID I
SURPRISE
YOU?

Chapter 71:
El Baile de la Muerte -
Pt. XXVIII



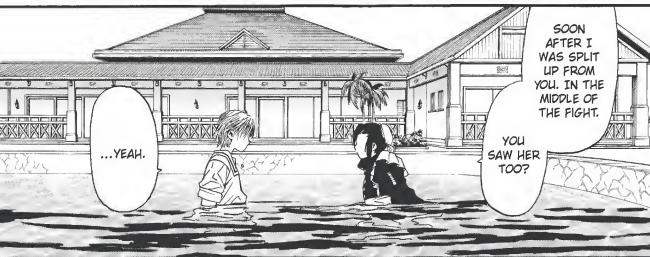




YOU
...
...MET
ROBERTA
TOO?



...
YES.



...YEAH.

YOU
SAW HER
TOO?

SOON
AFTER I
WAS SPLIT
UP FROM
YOU. IN THE
MIDDLE OF
THE FIGHT.



YOUNG
MASTER

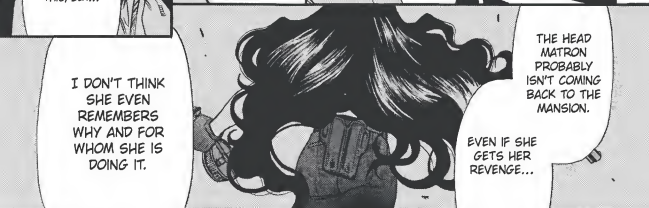
...
YEAH.

I
KNOW.

IT'S VERY
DIFFICULT FOR
ME TO SAY
THIS, BUT...

THE HEAD
MATRON
WAS...

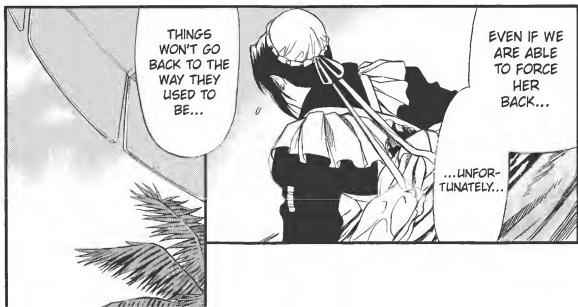
UH...



I DON'T THINK
SHE EVEN
REMEMBERS
WHY AND FOR
WHOM SHE IS
DOING IT.

THE HEAD
MATRON
PROBABLY
ISN'T COMING
BACK TO THE
MANSION.

EVEN IF SHE
GETS HER
REVENGE...



THINGS
WON'T GO
BACK TO THE
WAY THEY
USED TO
BE...

EVEN IF WE
ARE ABLE
TO FORCE
HER
BACK...

...UNFOR-
TUNATELY...



WE THOUGHT
IF ROBERTA
GOT HER
REVENGE
EVERYTHING
WOULD GO
BACK TO
NORMAL.

I THOUGHT
IF WE
COULD TAKE
HER HOME
EVERYTHING
WOULD
BE FINE.

BUT
ACTUALLY
...

THE
MOMENT
MY FATHER
WAS
MURDERED
...

EVERYTHING
CHANGED.

ME,
ROBERTA
...

EVEN
YOU...

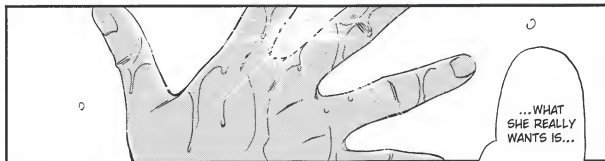
WE
WERE
WRONG.

OF
COURSE
NOT.

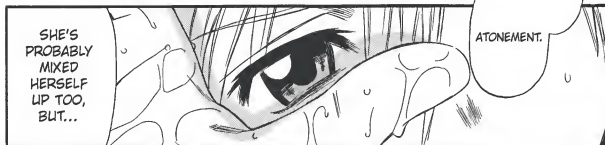
IT'S
EXACTLY
AS YOU
SAID.

WE NO
LONGER
HAVE A
HOME TO
GO BACK
TO.





...WHAT
SHE REALLY
WANTS IS...



SHE'S
PROBABLY
MIXED
HERSELF
UP TOO,
BUT...

ATONEMENT.



SHE
DECIDED
TO BLAME
THEM...

WITH MY
FATHER'S
DEATH...

...FOR
EVERYTHING
THAT'S
HAPPENED
TO HER.



BUT THE
HEAD MATRON
THINKS THAT
IS INSINCERE.

REGARDLESS
OF GOOD AND
EVIL...LOTS OF
PEOPLE HAVE
COME TO TERMS
WITH MURDER.

THE
HEAD
MATRON
IS...

...EARNST
TO A FAULT
AND VERY
INDISCREET.



A SOLUTION
THAT SOLVES
EVERYTHING...
DOESN'T EXIST.

THAT'S
WHY...

YUP.

THAT AMERICAN
MAJOR TOO.
HE DREW
A LINE BETWEEN
GOOD AND EVIL
WITHIN HIMSELF.



...

THAT'S
WHY...

SHE...

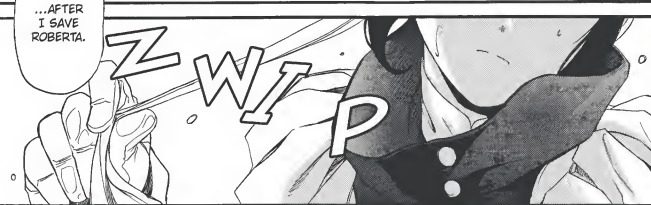


...

FABIOLA.

THIS IS
IMPORTANT.

LISTEN
TO ME
CARE-
FULLY.





THE HEAD
MATRON'S
PROBABLY
GONNA STAY
THE WAY
SHE IS.
...NO.

...YOUNG
MASTER.

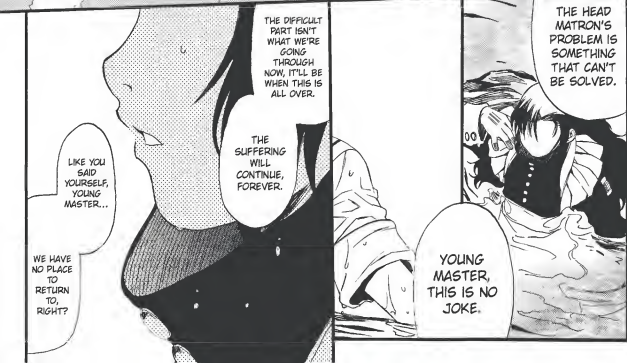
BY THE
TIME WE
GET TO
HER, SHE
COULD BE
IN WORSE
SHAPE.

EVEN
WORSE
THAN...

...WHEN
WE SAW
HER.

THIS GOES
BEYOND A
MASTER-
SERVANT
RELATIONSHIP.

I WANT
YOU TO
HEAR ME
OUT WITH
THAT IN
MIND.



THE DIFFICULT
PART ISN'T
WHAT WE'RE
GOING
THROUGH
NOW, IT'LL BE
WHEN THIS IS
ALL OVER.

THE
SUFFERING
WILL
CONTINUE,
FOREVER.

LIKE YOU
SAID
YOURSELF,
YOUNG
MASTER...

WE HAVE
NO PLACE
TO
RETURN
TO, RIGHT?

THE HEAD
MATRON'S
PROBLEM IS
SOMETHING
THAT CAN'T
BE SOLVED.

YOUNG
MASTER,
THIS IS NO
JOKE.



I MET THE
MAN WHO
KILLED MY
FATHER.

I FOUND OUT
WHAT KIND OF
MAN HE WAS,
WHAT HE WAS
THINKING.

BY
COMING
HERE...

I LEARNED
EVERYTHING
ROBERTA
FEARS AND
CARRIES WITH
HER.



I FINALLY
FIGURED IT
OUT. THAT'S
WHY I'M
FEELING SO
FREE RIGHT
NOW.

...THINKING
THIS WHOLE
TIME...

WHAT IT IS I
HAVE TO DO
HERE, WHAT
IT IS THAT I
CAN DO.

AND I'VE
BEEN...



IT'S NOT
ABOUT
WHAT
HAPPENED.

BUT WHAT
WE DO FROM
HERE.

I CAN
BE HER
CRUTCH.

I CAN'T BE
HER SAINT.

BUT...



...YES,
FABIOLA.

BUT...

WE CAN
START
OVER WITH
HER...

...WITHOUT
FORGETTING
WHAT
HAPPENED.



SWIP

...OKAY.

SO WE'RE
GOING
THROUGH
WITH THIS,
HUH?

EVEN I
THOUGHT
SHE WAS
DONE.

NO MATTER
HOW GOOD-
NATURED YOU
SEEMED TO
BE...



HONESTLY, I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GONNA STEP
AWAY FROM
THIS.

AFTER SEEING
THE HEAD
MATRON LIKE
THAT...

I DIDN'T
THINK YOU
COULD
HANDLE IT.

PL
OP

IN THE END
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
JUST ANOTHER
NAIVE RICH
KID.

BUT...

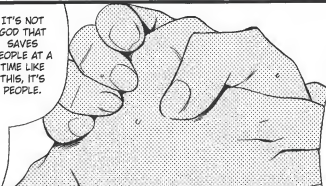


YOU'RE
GONNA DO
IT, AREN'T
YOU?

YOUNG
MASTER.

GRIP





I ALMOST
FORGOT
THAT IN
THIS CRAZY
TOWN.

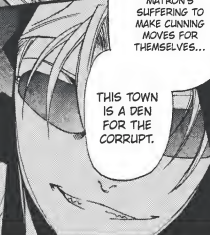
IT'S NOT
GOD THAT
SAVES
PEOPLE AT A
TIME LIKE
THIS, IT'S
PEOPLE.

NOW I
KNOW WHY
THE HEAD
MATRON...

...LOVES
YOU AND
RESPECTED
MASTER
DIEGO.



I CAN'T
LET THE
HEAD
MATRON
DIE IN
THIS FILTHY
PLACE.



...TOOK
ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR GRIEF
AND THE HEAD
MATRON'S
SUFFERING TO
MAKE CUNNING
MOVES FOR
THEMSELVES...

THIS TOWN
IS A DEN
FOR THE
CORRUPT.



THE
PEOPLE
HERE...



I *KNOW*
WE CAN
DO IT!

WE CAN
DO IT.

LET'S DO
IT, YOUNG
MASTER.

R R

R R

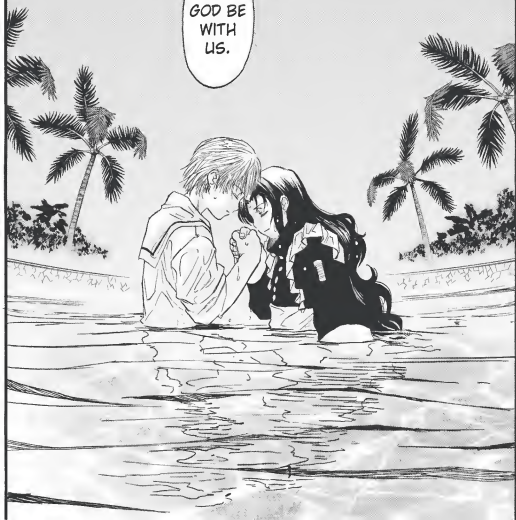
...YEAH.

R

GOD BE
WITH
US.

YES.

GOD BE
WITH
US.





THEY COULDN'T
HAVE ARRANGED
ALL THIS BY
THEMSELVES ON
SUCH SHORT
NOTICE.

PROBABLY
WITH HELP
FROM THE
NSA.

PERMITS FOR
THE THREE
NEIGHBORING
COUNTRIES.

AN NGO
PERMIT, EVEN
A PRESS
CARD.

A RIVER
TRANSIT
PASS.

THAT
WAS
QUICK.

THE CHURCH
OF VIOLENCE
PUT ALL THAT
TOGETHER?

Chapter,72: El Baile de la Muerte -

PL-XXIX



THIS IS
CRAZY.

...ACCORDING
TO ROCK, THAT
MAID'S STILL
CHASING OUR
CARGO AS WE
SPEAK.

HER SKILLS AND
TENACITY ARE
PROVEN. I DON'T
WANT ANYTHING
TO DO WITH HER
IF POSSIBLE.

B
THERE ARE A LOT
OF PLACES WHERE THE
WATERLINE AND THE
SURVEY DATA DON'T
MATCH.

IT'S LIKE
FEELING
YOUR
WAY
THROUGH
A TOMB.

RM
M

I'M
LOOKING
THROUGH
THE
LATEST
SURVEYS.

THEY'RE
FROM A
PRIVATE
MINING
COMPANY,
SO IT SHOULD
BE PRETTY
ACCURATE.



SHOULD
WE HAVE
SAID NO?

I
WOULD'VE
LIKED TO.

BUT THE
CIRCUMSTANCES
ARE UNIQUE
THIS TIME.

K
S
H
WE'RE
CUTTING
IT PRETTY
CLOSE,
DUTCH...

ONCE WE
CROSS THE
BORDER, WE
NEED TO MAKE
IT TO LAOS
WHILE IT'S
STILL DARK.

K
K
THE GPS
AND ECHO
SOUNDER ARE
ALL WE'VE
GOT. I CAN'T
PUSH IT
TOO FAST.



THE
REAL
CLIENT
IS THE
NSA.

THE PAY IS
GOOD AND
WE MAY
NEED THEIR
HELP IN THE
FUTURE,
RIGHT?

DAMN
RIGHT.

EVEN COMING
FROM MR.
CHANG, WE
WOULDN'T
HAVE TAKEN
THE JOB IF
IT WEREN'T
FOR THAT.



RIGHT
AFTER
ROCK
BROUGHT
THIS
MESSY
JOB IN...

I GOT
A CALL
FROM MR.
CHANG.

I'D LIKE TO
KNOW SINCE
WHEN ROCK
BECAME A REP
FOR THE YEET
HAU FILM
COMPANY.



BUT
WITH
REVVY...

ACTIN'
THE WAY
SHE IS...



JUST
IMAGINING
THAT
CYBERDYNE
SYSTEMS MAID
SETTING HER
SIGHTS ON US
MAKES ME
PISS MY
PANTS.

WE
GOTTA
PROTECT
OUR-
SELVES...



FUCK
ME.

THE WOUND
OPENED UP
A LITTLE
AGAIN.

FABIOLA,
GIMME AN
EXCEDRIN.



THIS
FUCKING
BLOWS.

DOC SAID I'M
USELESS FOR
TWO MORE
WEEKS.

WATCH YOUR
MOUTH.
SHE'S NOT,
"FUCKING
FOUR EYES."

WHAT DOES
P-R-O-V-I-D-E
MEAN?

BALA,
THAT BITCH.
SHOOTIN'
MY TOOLS
OF THE
TRADE.

IF FUCKING
FOUR EYES
SHOWS UP
NOW, ALL I
CAN DO IS
CUSS AT
HER.



STUDYING
AT A TIME LIKE THIS,
HUH?

THAT'S
DEDICATION.



I'M ABLE TO
UNDERSTAND
SOME OF
YOUR
NONSENSE.

WELL,
BECAUSE
OF IT...



"PROVIDE"?

IT MEANS
TO GIVE OR
PREPARE
SHIT
PEOPLE
NEED.
SOMETHIN'
LIKE THAT.

I DON'T
KNOW IF THE
SPELLING'S
RIGHT, I QUIT
SCHOOL IN
THE MIDDLE
OF JUNIOR
HIGH.



HOW
SO?



HMPH.

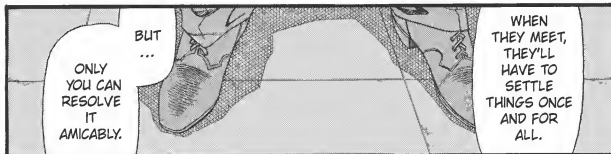
YOU SEEM
DIFFERENT.



IT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU
SHOOT
SOMEBODY.

NOTHING
WRONG
WITH
THAT.

YOU'VE
COME
CLEAN.





THAT'S
RIGHT.

...I
WON'T LET
ANYBODY DIE
ANYMORE.

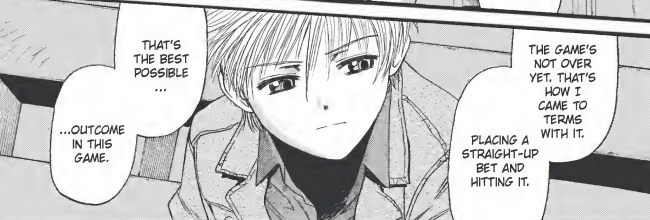
...ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT?

SEÑOR
ROCK.



BUT...
YOU'RE STILL
ALIVE AND
SHE'S STILL
ALIVE.

I...
FAILED TO
END THIS
BACK IN
TOWN.



THAT'S
THE BEST
POSSIBLE
...

...OUTCOME
IN THIS
GAME.

THE GAME'S
NOT OVER
YET. THAT'S
HOW I
CAME TO
TERMS
WITH IT.
PLACING A
STRAIGHT-UP
BET AND
HITTING IT.

...I'M
NOT...

NOT LIKE
THAT
FOOL,
ROCK.

I WON'T
MISS
NEXT
TIME.

I DON'T
THINK YOUR
YOUNG
MASTER
CAN DO
ANYTHING
AT ALL.

THAT'S
WHY...

IF THE SHIT
HITS THE
FAN, YOU'RE
THE ACE IN
THE HOLE.

YOU...

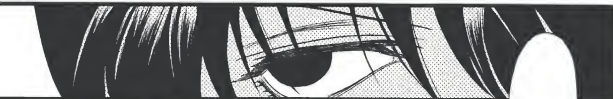
ARE THE
GOLDEN
KEY.



...IS
HIM.

THE ONLY
PERSON
THAT
CAN DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT...

IT'S
NOT
ME.



...



ONLY A DARK
ROUND HOLE
MADE BY A
9MM ROUND.

NEITHER
LOGIC NOR
LOVE CAN
MAKE SENSE
OF ALL THIS.



...YOU
THINK...

THAT'S
WHAT WILL
SOLVE
THIS?

SO
WHAT
IF I
DO?

I SHOULD
BROUGHT A
LOUISVILLE
SLUGGER
INSTEAD?

FL

IK



FOR ONE
THING...

...NO.

YOU JUST
DON'T...

AT THIS
POINT
IN THE
GAME...

A GUN'S NOT
GONNA WORK
ON THE HEAD
MATRON, EVEN
IF YOU'RE
THERE.

...GET
IT.



REALLY
AREN'T
SEEING
THE SAME
THING.

AND
TWO.

YOU
AND I...



WHETHER
YOU KILL
SOMEBODY
OR NOT...

YOU AND I
BOTH ARE
JUST DOGS
IN A DITCH.

...
AND HERE
I WAS
WAITING
FOR YOU
TO SAY
SOMETHING
PROFOUND.



HMPH.

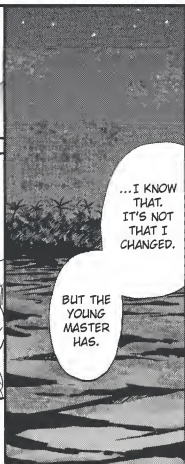
THE
YOUNG
MASTER
AGAIN.



EVERYONE'S
ALL, "THE
YOUNG MASTER
THIS, THE
YOUNG MASTER
THAT."

HE'S ONE
SCARY KID,
I TELL YA.

IF HE'D BEEN
BORN IN
HARLEM, HE
MAYBE COULDA
BEEN THE
GREATEST PIMP
OF ALL TIME.



... I KNOW
THAT.
IT'S NOT
THAT I
CHANGED.

BUT THE
YOUNG
MASTER
HAS.



...FINE,
WHATEVER.

THERE'S NO
POINT IN ME
TALKING
ANYMORE.

IT'S
USELESS
TALKING
TO YOU.



YOU
GOT A
MOUTH
ON YOU,
KID.
DON'T FORGET
YOU COME
FROM THE
DUMPS. THE
WORLD
LOOKING LIKE
A FLOWER
GARDEN TO
YOU NOW?

YOU CAN HAIL
THE YOUNG
MASTER AS
JEHOVAH ALL
YOU WANT.

BUT IF YOU
THINK HE CAN
SQUEEZE OUT
GOLD BRICKS,
YOU'RE WRONG.





IT'S A WASTE OF
TIME, BUT I'LL
HUMOR YOU ONE
LAST TIME.

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
CALLING AN
IDIOT AN IDIOT,
YOU IDIOT.

THIS IS SO
STUPID.



I'M NOT THE
ONE WHO
THINKS THE
WORLD IS A
FLOWER
GARDEN.

MAYBE...

...IT'S
YOU.



WHAT I
WANTED TO
SAY WAS...

THAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN
YOU AND ME.

YOU THINK
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE
WHO GOT
KICKED OUT
OF THE
GARDEN?

IS THAT
WHY YOU'RE
BITTER
ABOUT
EVERYTHING?



I KNOW
WHY YOU
TALK SO
BADLY...

...ABOUT
THE YOUNG
MASTER.



YOU CAN'T
ACCEPT THAT
SOMEBODY IS
WILLING TO
RISK THEIR
LIFE FOR
ANOTHER FOR
UNSELFISH
REASONS.

YOU
WANT ME
TO TELL
YOU?

YOU CAN'T
ACCEPT THAT
PEOPLE LIKE
HIM EXIST IN
THIS WORLD.



WHY?

BECAUSE
THEN IT'D
ALL BE A
LIE.

THIS
CESSPOOL
OF A WORLD
YOU SPEAK
OF.

VW

I DON'T
THINK THE
WORLD IS
A FLOWER
GARDEN
OR A
CESSPOOL.



THIS
WORLD IS
GREY LIKE
A SEWER
RAT.

EVERYTHING'S
VAGUE. IT'S
GREY, FOR
BETTER OR
WORSE.



I'VE SEEN SO
MANY ASSHOLES
THAT THINK OF
PEOPLE LIKE US
AS NOTHING MORE
THAN PIGS.

...SURE.



LIVE AN
HONEST
AND POOR
LIFE.

BY THE
TIME YOU DIE
IN A PIGSTY,
MAYBE
YOU'LL HAVE
FOUND
HEAVEN.

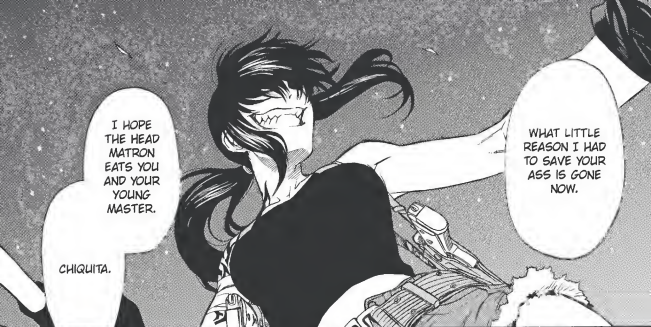
BUT THEN
AGAIN, THE
DAY YOU FIND
HEAVEN MAY
BE SOONER
THAN YOU
THINK.

FINE.

HATE
THEM. I'VE
THOUGHT OF
KILLING THEM
SO MANY
TIMES. BUT...

DOING THE
SAME TO
THEM ONLY
FILLS THE
CESSPOOL
WITH MORE
SHIT.

ISN'T THAT
TRUE? OR AM
I WRONG?



I HOPE
THE HEAD
MATRON
EATS YOU
AND YOUR
YOUNG
MASTER.

CHIKUITA.

WHAT LITTLE
REASON I HAD
TO SAVE YOUR
ASS IS GONE
NOW.



MAYBES
ARE A
WASTE
OF TIME.

WHATEVER
HAPPENS,
HAPPENS.
THAT'S LIFE.

NONE OF
THAT
MATTERS
ANYMORE.

...THERE'S
NOT MUCH
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN
YOU AND ME.

LAUGH
WITH SUCH
CONTEMPT.

HAVE YOU
SEEN YOUR
FACE IN A
MIRROR?

...YOU
ALWAYS...

IT'S WHO
WE'VE MET
ALONG THE
WAY. THAT'S
ALL.

MAYBE
IF YOU
HAD-



...THE
SKELETONS ON
EL DIA DE LOS
MUERTOS.

YOUR
LAUGH...

IS LIKE...

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA!

...
HAH!

...

I CAME
ALL THE
WAY FROM
THE LAND
OF THE
DEAD...

THAT'S
RIGHT.

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU
NOTICED,
LITTLE GIRL.



SO,
LITTLE
GIRL.

OFFER UP
SOME
MARIGOLDS
AND SOME
CUERVO.

WE ALL DID.
ME, YOUR
HEAD MATRON,
THOSE
SOLDIERS, THE
PEOPLE IN
THIS TOWN,
EVERY LAST
ONE OF US...

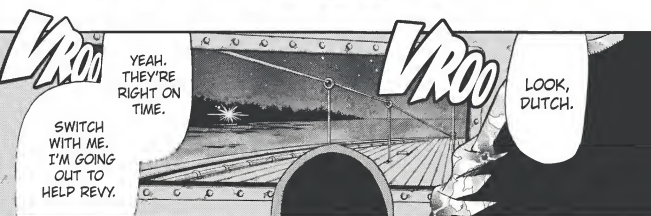
FROM
THE DARK
DEPTHS OF
THE BURIAL
TOMB, GUN
IN HAND.



I'LL OFFER
HER SOME
CHOCOLATE.

AHA HA
HA HA
HA.

THEN
...
TO THE
POOR
LITTLE GIRL
WHO'S
ABOUT TO
DIE FAR
AWAY IN
ASIA...



YEAH.
THEY'RE
RIGHT ON
TIME.

SWITCH
WITH ME.
I'M GOING
OUT TO
HELP REVY.

LOOK,
DUTCH.



I'M DUTCH.
WE'VE BEEN
INFORMED
OF THE
SITUATION.
WELCOME ON
BOARD THE
LAGOON.

YOU MUST
BE THE
SKIPPER.

I'M CAXTON,
THE TEAM
LEADER.
WE'RE
COUNTING
ON YOU TO GET
US OUT OF
HERE.

GET ON
BOARD!



I DON'T THINK
WE'LL GET INTO
A SITUATION
WHERE WE'LL
HAVE TO ROW
OUR WAY OUT.

THE
INSIDE'S
BEEN
GUTTED
AND
REPLACED.

ELCO®
CLASS?

QUITE AN
ANTIQUE.

AT
LEAST...

I SEE.

IT'S
EQUIPPED
WITH A JET
PROPULSION
SYSTEM AND
THE DECK'S
BEEN
REINFORCED
WITH
STEEL.



YOUR
SKIPPER
EXPLAINED
IT TO ME,
BUT...

ARE YOU
SURE WE CAN
TRAVEL THE
RIVER AT
NIGHT?



HE'S FAMILIAR
WITH THE
TERRAIN, SO
WE SHOULD BE
FINE EVEN ON
THIS BOAT.

WE'LL BE
MONITORING
THE DEPTH,
SO IT'S UP
TO HIS
DRIVING
SKILLS.

BUT...

OKAY.
I'LL
TELL
THEM.



HE'S A
VIETNAM
VET. HE
WAS ONE
OF YOU
GUYS.

WELL, I'M
HEADING
BACK TO MY
ROOM.
ENJOY THE
CRUISE.



FAMILIAR?



YOU SEEM
PRETTY
YOUNG.

FLIK

FLIK

BROWN
WATER
NAVY,
TF116, 4TH
SQUADRON.

I LIED
ABOUT MY
AGE WHEN
I ENLISTED.



SO YOU'RE A
VIETNAM VET.
WHAT A
COINCIDENCE,
SO AM I.

WHAT
UNIT?



I WAS WITH THE LURPS*, YOU GUYS WERE LIKE OUR TAXI SERVICE.

IF YOU WERE WITH TF116, YOU MUST'VE TAKEN PART IN OPERATION CRIMSON TIDE AS WELL.



YEAH.

THE BWN SAVED OUR ASSES SO MANY TIMES. BRINGS BACK A LOT OF MEMORIES.

WERE YOU ON OPERATION GIANT SLINGSHOT?



RIGHT BACK AT YOU, SKIPPER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE GOING BACK INTO THE MEKONG DELTA.

YUP.

TAKING YOU GUYS INTO CONTESTED AREAS WAS SCARY.



WHAT?

BUT THIS TIME IT'S NOT ON A SWIFT BOAT BUT ON AN OCEAN-GOING TORPEDO BOAT.



SORRY. DON'T SWEAT IT.

INSIDE JOKE.

...YOU DON'T KNOW IT?

WE OUGHTA HAVE OUR HEADS CHECKED.

HAHAHA!

"DON'T LET MOM AND POP CUT THE DR."

*LURP: ARMY SLANG FOR LONG RANGE RECONNAISSANCE PATROL (LRRP)



NAH.

I JUST
CAN'T SEEM
TO GET RID
OF OUR
CHATTY
CLIENT.

YOU BUSY,
DUTCH?



THAT'S
PERFECT.

MR.
CAXTON.



WE HAVE
OTHER
GUESTS
BESIDES
YOU AND
YOUR MEN
ON BOARD
TONIGHT.

ONE OF
THOSE
GUESTS
WISHES TO
HAVE YOUR
AUDIENCE.

BUT
THERE'S
NO NEED
TO WORRY.

HE'S JUST
A CHILD.



THAT
WON'T BE
NECESSARY.

HE'S JUST
A CHILD,
MAJOR.

...WHAT
IS THIS,
SKIPPER?

I'LL
SEA-JACK
YOU RIGHT
THIS
MOMENT IF
NEED BE.

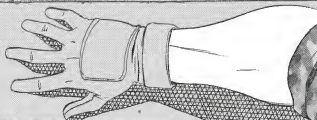
Chapter 73:
El Baile de la Muerte-
Pt. XXX

WE HAVE
SOME TIME
BEFORE WE
REACH OUR
DESTINATION.

HE CAME ALL
THE WAY HERE
FOR YOU. HE
MUST HAVE A
LOT HE WANTS
TO TALK TO
YOU ABOUT.

HE'S ON
THE DECK.

KRII

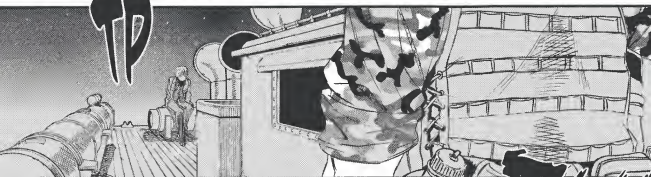


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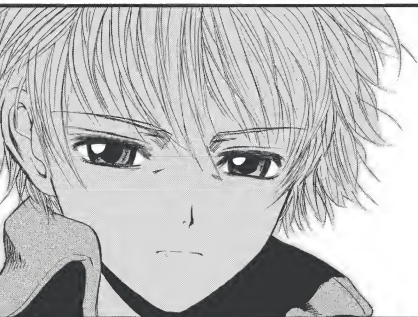
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TD



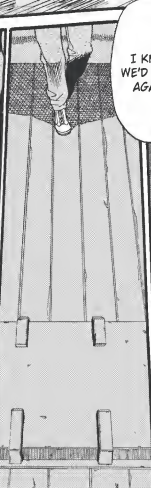
TH...





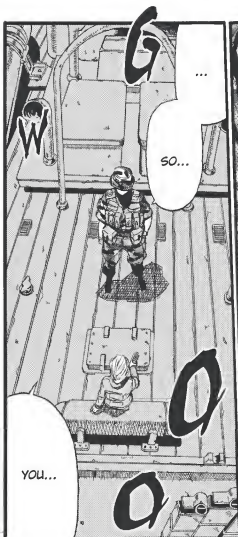
ZS H H H

...IT'S
YOU.



I KNEW
WE'D MEET
AGAIN.





SO...

YOU...



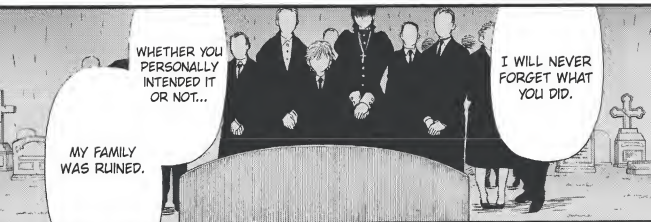
OF
COURSE
NOT.

I WILL
NEVER
FORGIVE
YOU.



...
MAJOR.

THIS
BELONGS
TO YOU.



WHETHER YOU
PERSONALLY
INTENDED IT
OR NOT...

I WILL NEVER
FORGET WHAT
YOU DID.

MY FAMILY
WAS RUINED.



BECAUSE
OF WHAT
YOU DID.

NOTHING
WILL EVER
BE THE WAY
IT WAS.



...TO SHOOT
ME. I'M
PREPARED
FOR THAT
AS WELL.

...
THEN
THAT'S
ALL THE
MORE
REASON...



YET YOU
WON'T
SHOOT ME.
WHY?

BUT
WHY?
WHY DO
YOU KEEP
ALL THAT
ANGER IN
YOU?



I RESPECT
YOU.
THAT'S NOT
A LIE.

...AN
HONORABLE
AND HIGH-
MINDED
SOLDIER,
MAJOR.



YOU
REALLY
ARE...

?



YOU TOOK THE
WRONG PATH,
JUST AS SHE
DID.

BUT
...

ALL THE
SAME...



BUT...

YOU
FOLLOWED
YOUR PRIDE
AND THE
VALUES YOU
BELIEVED
IN...

IN DOING
SO, YOU
USED...

DEATH AND
VIOLENCE.

TO TRY
TO SAVE
THOSE THAT
WANTED
TO LIVE.



AND...

SO DID SHE.

...IS ALWAYS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

AND YOU...

ZSH

YOU AND ROBERTA ...

...ARE CAUGHT IN A PHILOSOPHY OF DEATH.

ZSH

YOU CONTINUE TO FIGHT WITH PRIDE AND VIRTUE AS YOUR PRINCIPLES.

THE END RESULT YOU TWO CREATE...

...REPEAT IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

REPLAYING THAT SCENE TO THE WORLD AS MANY TIMES AS YOU CAN.

ROANAPUR AND ITS OUTLAWS...

YOU SAW THEM.

YOU SAW THEM.



BECAUSE ...

FOR YOU
THE USE OF
VIOLENCE IS
THE ONLY WAY
TO RESOLVE
ANYTHING.

FOR YOU
THE USE OF
VIOLENCE IS
THE ONLY WAY
TO RESOLVE
ANYTHING.



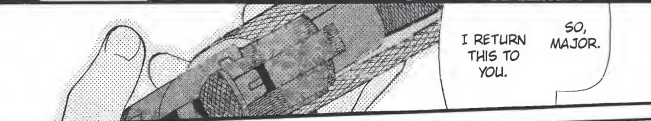


THEY'RE
THE
SAME.

THEY ARE
ALL DANCING
A DANCE OF
DEATH.

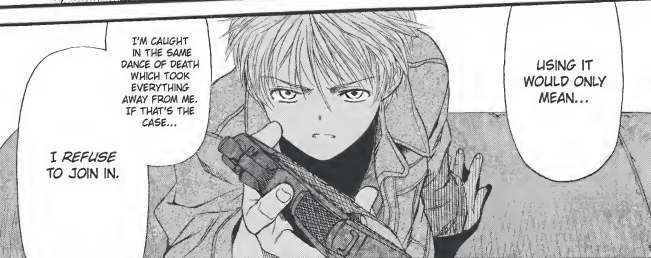
A DANCE OF
DEATH THEY
DO WITH WRY
SMILES ON
THEIR
FACES...

YOU TOO
HAVE BEEN
DANCING THE
SAME DANCE.



I RETURN
THIS TO
YOU.

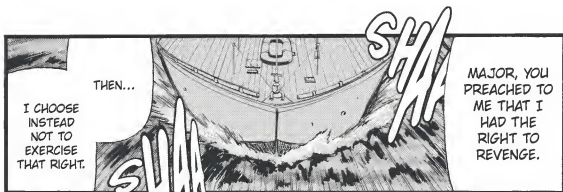
SO,
MAJOR.



I'M CAUGHT
IN THE SAME
DANCE OF DEATH
WHICH TOOK
EVERYTHING
AWAY FROM ME.
IF THAT'S THE
CASE...

I REFUSE
TO JOIN IN.

USING IT
WOULD ONLY
MEAN...



THEN...

I CHOOSE
INSTEAD
NOT TO
EXERCISE
THAT RIGHT.

MAJOR, YOU
PREACHED TO
ME THAT I
HAD THE
RIGHT TO
REVENGE.



MY
RESISTANCE
...

TO THE
DANCE OF
DEATH.

I WILL NOT
DANCE OR BE
FORCED TO
DANCE BY
ANYONE.

THAT
IS...



I WON'T
TOLERATE
YOUR DEATH
OR YOU BEING
FORGOTTEN.

...AND...

IF
POSSIBLE, I
WANT YOU
TO SUFFER.
I KNOW...

...AN
HONORABLE
MAN LIKE YOU
CAN SUFFER.

LIKE
ROBERTA
DID.

LIKE
ROBERTA,
WHOSE
SOUL WAS
CRUSHED.



I CAME HERE
TO TEAR HER
AWAY FROM
THE DANCE
OF DEATH.

YES.

SHE'S A
KILLING
MACHINE...

...
SHE'S
...

BUT...

...WHOSE ONLY
FUEL IS THE
THOUGHT OF
KILLING YOU AND
YOUR MEN.

...
STILL
...?



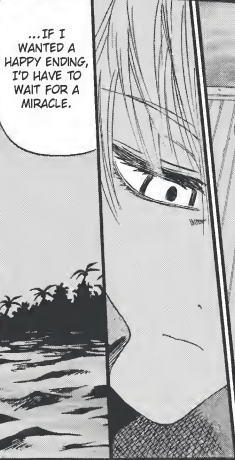
HELP
FROM...

THE SAME
PEOPLE
INVOLVED IN
THAT DANCE.

IN ORDER FOR
ME TO DO THAT,
I NEED HELP.

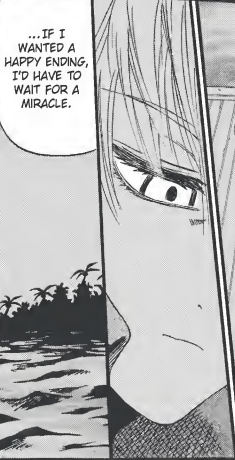


...IF I
WANTED A
HAPPY ENDING,
I'D HAVE TO
WAIT FOR A
MIRACLE.

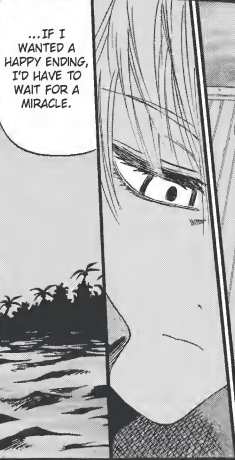


I WISH I
COULD'VE--

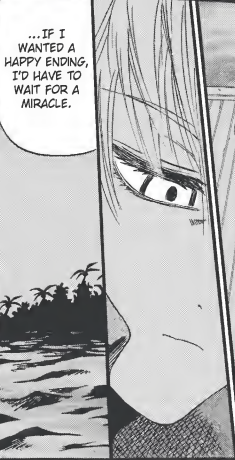
BUT I
DON'T HAVE
THAT TIME
ANYMORE.



ARE
YOU...

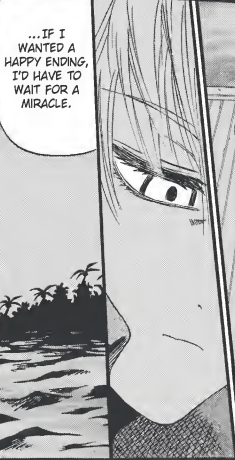


OKAY WITH
THAT?



HONESTLY,
EVEN I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
MAKE OF IT.

"PECULIAR"
DOESN'T
COVER IT.

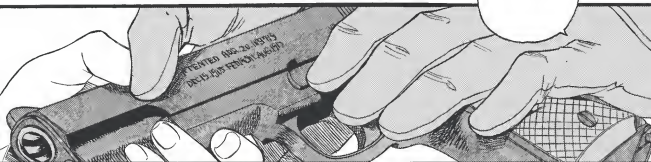


...I HAVEN'T
BEEN ON MANY
OPS THAT HAD
THIS MANY
UNEXPECTED
VARIABLES.



BUT...

FOR YOU
AND FOR
ME...



IT'S
WORTH
THE COST.

ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT?

TP

ATTENTION!!

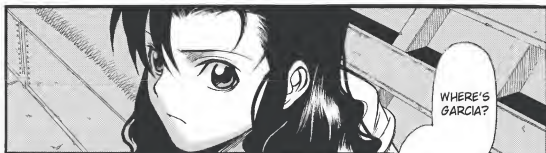
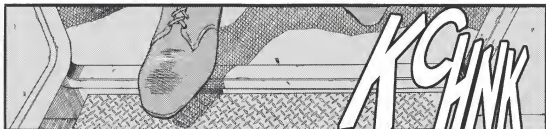
KSH UN K



WE'VE
REACHED A
CRITICAL
JUNCTURE.

THE
SITUATION
HAS
CHANGED.

SO, I'D
LIKE YOUR
OPINION.



RUS
TLE

OKAY.

...I
SEE

...
IF THINGS
GO WELL...

...
THAT'S
HOW
THEY
WANNA
PLAY IT.

TING
PUFF!

LISTEN
TO ME.

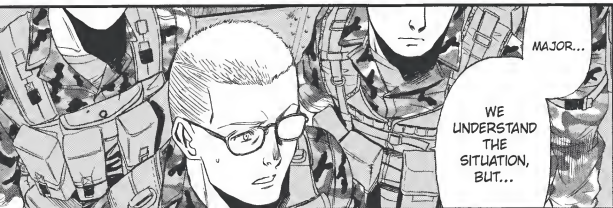
GARCIA'S
TRYING TO
DRAG THEM
INTO IT.

...FABIOLA.

TO GET THAT
CONFUSED
GIRL...TO
REGAIN HER
SANITY.

BUT
THAT'S
NOT
ENOUGH.

HE'LL NEED
MORE
TRAPS...



MAJOR...

WE
UNDERSTAND
THE
SITUATION,
BUT...

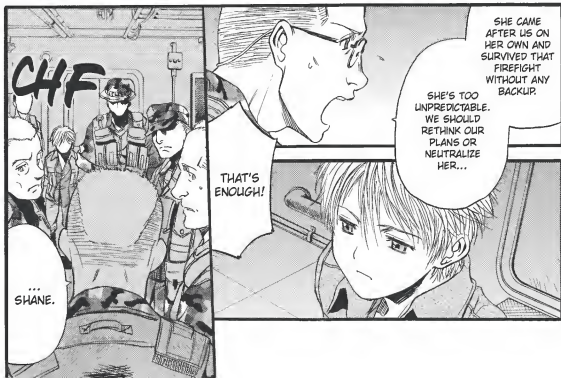


THE CHANCES
OF HER
CEASING HER
PURSUIT ARE
EXTREMELY
SLIM.

THAT'S
RIGHT.

IF THAT'S SO,
HER PRESENCE
WILL BE AN
IMPORTANT
FACTOR IN
CARRYING OUT
THE OPERATION.

WE MUST
SUCCESSFULLY
COMPLETE
OPERATION
CHINA PIT.



SHE CAME
AFTER US ON
HER OWN AND
SURVIVED THAT
FIREFIGHT
WITHOUT ANY
BACKUP.

SHE'S TOO
UNPREDICTABLE.
WE SHOULD
RETHINK OUR
PLANS OR
NEUTRALIZE
HER...

THAT'S
ENOUGH!

...
SHANE.



WE HAVE AND
WILL CONTINUE
TO FIGHT FOR
JUSTICE.

IT'S
GOTTEN
UGLY FOR
HIM...

AND
THAT'S
WHAT...

BUT...



...WE'LL DO
AGAIN.

THAT'S
ALL THAT
MATTERS.

LET'S
DO IT.

SHANE.



YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS?

THERE'S
NO WAY IN
HELL!



IF YOU HAVE
A BETTER
IDEA THAN
BLIND OPTIMISM
I'D LOVE TO
HEAR IT.

OF
COURSE
I AM.



THEN LET
ME ASK
YOU THIS,
YOUNG
LADY.

CAN WE GET
THROUGH
THIS WITHOUT
RISKING
ANYTHING
AT ALL?



THIS ISN'T
A MAGIC
TRICK!

ONE
WRONG
MOVE AND
SOMEBODY
DIES! YET
YOU...



IT HAS
TO BE YOU
GUYS ON
STAGE
DIRECTING
THINGS.

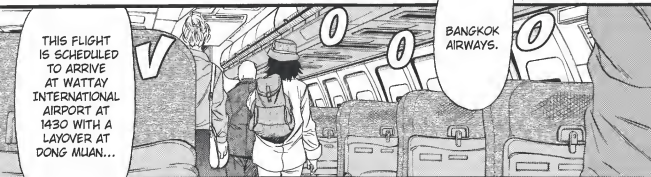
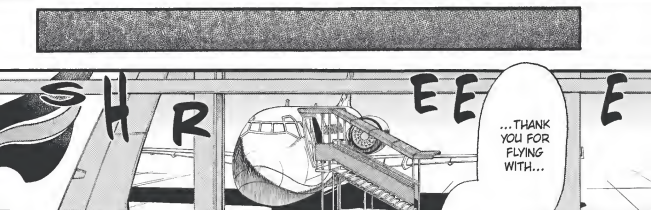
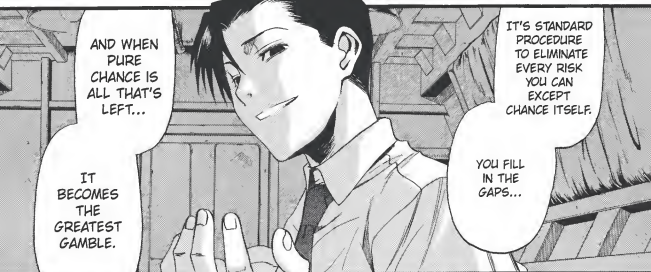


LET'S
GET
BACK
TO THE
SUBJECT.

YOU TWO
KNOW HER
WAY BETTER
THAN WE DO.



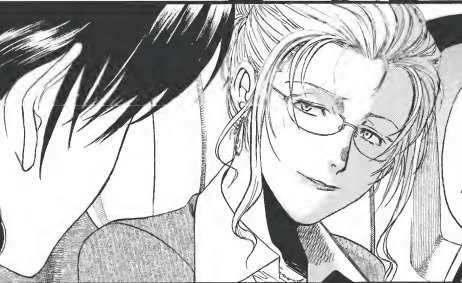
GR !!!





MY
GOD
...

YOU
SMELL
AWFUL.



I KNOW
YOU CAN'T
WAIT TO
MEET THE
FOXES...

BUT DIDN'T
YOU HAVE
TIME TO AT
LEAST TAKE
A SHOWER?



IT
WOULD'VE
BEEN A
PROBLEM
IF YOU'D
GOTTEN
OUT OF
HAND.

THEY'LL
REACH THEIR
DESTINATION
WITHIN 36
HOURS, SO
BE CAREFUL.



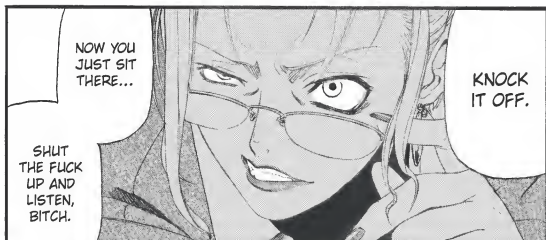
I'VE ARRANGED
A CAR AT THE
BUFFER ZONE,
SO USE IT TO GET
RIGHT UP TO
THE CORDON.
THE COORDINATES
ARE...

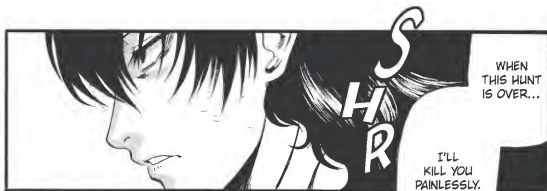
K-K-K

YOU GOT
PAST THE
GATE ALL
RIGHT.
GOOD.

ALTHOUGH
I DID
WARN THEM
BEFORE-
HAND...



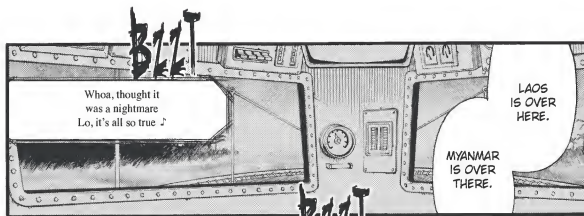




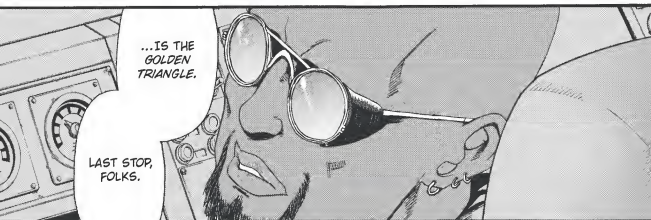
WHEN
THIS HUNT
IS OVER...

I'LL
KILL YOU
PAINLESSLY.





Chapter 74: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXXI





CHECK
YOUR
GEAR!

FILL YOUR
CANTEENS
AND DON'T
MAKE TOO
MUCH NOISE!

DISSEMBARK!



KSHNK

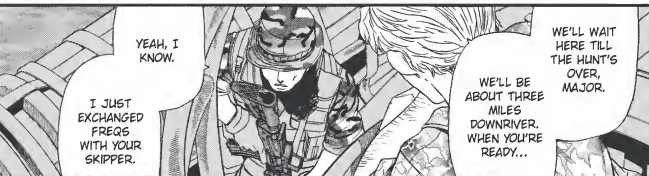
CHECK YOUR
FREES.
HOW'S YOUR
WATCH?

ALL
GOOD. NO
PROBLEMS,
SIR.

ECHO
TEAM,
MOUNT
UP!

KSHNK!





YEAH, I
KNOW.

I JUST
EXCHANGED
FREQS
WITH YOUR
SKIPPER.

WE'LL BE
ABOUT THREE
MILES
DOWNRIVER.
WHEN YOU'RE
READY...

WE'LL WAIT
HERE TILL
THE HUNT'S
OVER,
MAJOR.



...



I WANT YOU
TO KNOW
SOMETHING.

...YOUR...

?



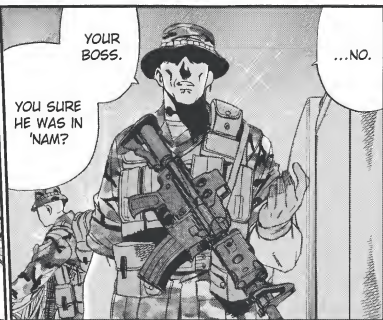
THEN I
GUESS
THERE'S
NOTHING
ELSE TO SAY.

GOOD
HUNTIN'.



THAT'S
WHAT HE
TOLD ME.

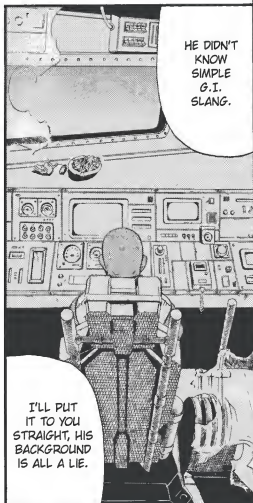
WHY?



YOUR
BOSS.

YOU SURE
HE WAS IN
'NAM?

...NO.



HE DIDN'T
KNOW
SIMPLE
G.I.
SLANG.

I'LL PUT
IT TO YOU
STRAIGHT, HIS
BACKGROUND
IS ALL A LIE.



PLUS...



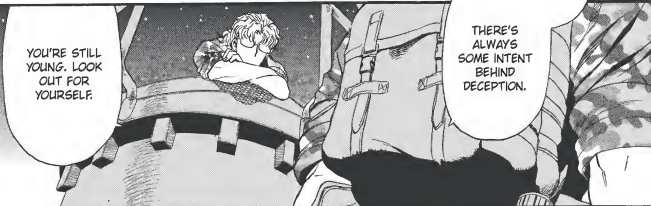
I WAS
THERE
IN '71.

HE SAID HE
WAS WITH BWN
TF116 AND THAT
HE PARTICIPATED
IN OPERATION
CRIMSON TIDE,
BUT...

TF116
WASN'T
ON THAT
OP.



THERE'S NO
SUCH THING
AS AN
UNNECESSARY
LIE.



YOU'RE STILL
YOUNG. LOOK
OUT FOR
YOURSELF.

THERE'S
ALWAYS
SOME INTENT
BEHIND
DECEPTION.



YEAH, I'LL
BE RIGHT
THERE.
...?



LANDING
PREP
COMPLETE.

WE GOT
EVERYONE!

HOP IN,
MAJOR!



WE'RE
GOING
TOO...

MAJOR.



SHE WILL
COME,
MAJOR.

BESIDES
...

YOU MAY BE
ABLE TO PIN
HER DOWN.

WE CAN'T
TAKE YOU
IN UNTIL
WE'RE SURE
IT'S SAFE.

NO.

IT'S UNCERTAIN
WHETHER YOUR
"PACKAGE" IS
EVEN GOING TO
SHOW.

BESIDES,
THIS AREA
WILL TURN
INTO A KILL
ZONE ONCE
THE OP GETS
UNDERWAY.



BUT...

THE ONLY
PERSON
THAT CAN
STOP
HER...

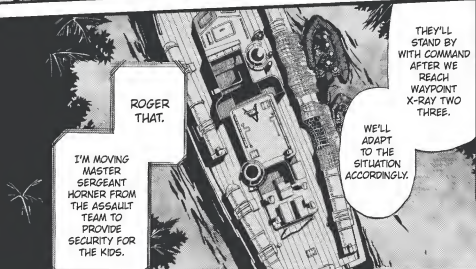
...IS ME.





I'M
ASSIGNING
THE TWO
KIDS TO THE
COMMAND
ELEMENT.

YEAH.



ROGER
THAT.

I'M MOVING
MASTER
SERGEANT
HORNOR FROM
THE ASSAULT
TEAM TO
PROVIDE
SECURITY FOR
THE KIDS.

THEY'LL
STAND BY
WITH COMMAND
AFTER WE
REACH
WAYPOINT
X-RAY TWO
THREE.

WE'LL
ADAPT
TO THE
SITUATION
ACCORDINGLY.

CHZZ
...RAY,
YOU
COPY?

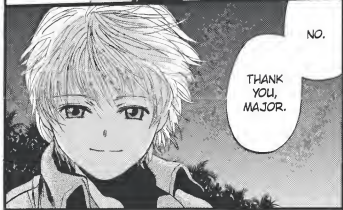
...
MAJOR.

IF I MAY
ASK YOU
FOR ONE
MORE
THING.



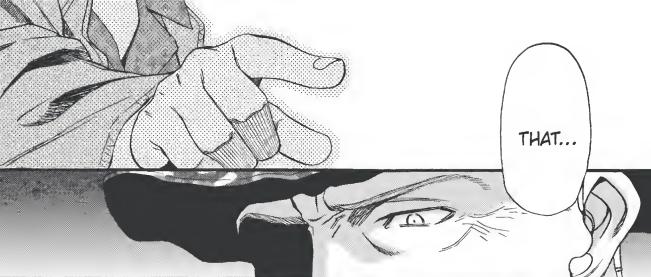
...IT'S NO
USE TRYING
TO STOP YOU
RIGHT, BOY?

NO.

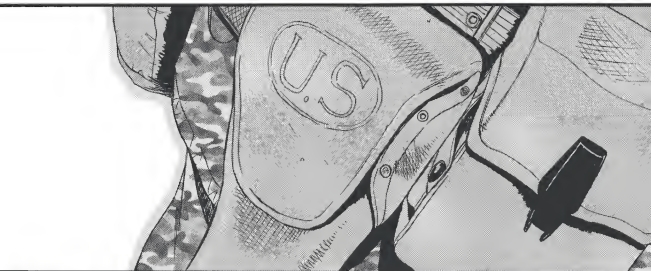


THANK
YOU,
MAJOR.

WHAT?



THAT...



I WAS
MAKING
A CALL.

WHERE
IS
EVERY-
ONE?

HEY,
ROCK.

WHERE
YOU
BEEN?





IT'S
ALL SET.

THE KEY
IS IN
PLACE!

GOOD.

GOOD,
GOOD.

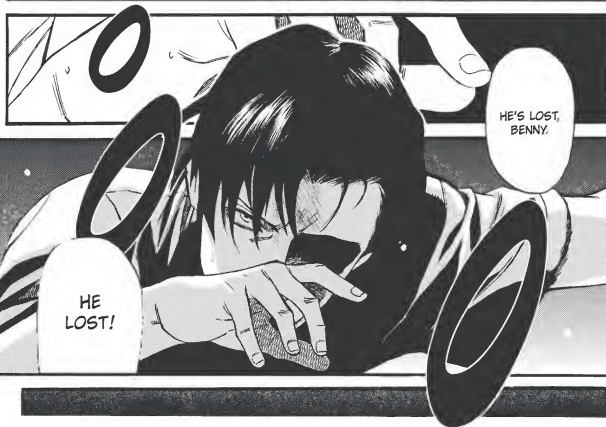


THE
JACKPOT
WILL COME.

TAKE
THAT, MR.
CHANG.

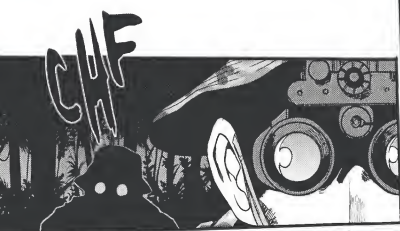
MR. CHANG
SAID THIS
WOULD BE A
SUCKER'S
BET, BUT...

IF HE'S GOT
THE GUN,
WE'VE GOT
TWO CHERRIES
LINED UP.



HE'S LOST,
BENNY.

HE
LOST!



ALPHA, THIS
IS DELTA,
WE'VE
REACHED
THE CORDON.

ALL CLEAR.
RALLY
POINT AT
ZULU SIX
TWO. NO
CHANGE.

COPY THAT,
DELTA,
STAND BY.





THIS IS
ECHO,
WE'VE
REACHED
THE
CORDON.



NO SIGN OF
MOVEMENT OR
BOOBYTRAPS.
STANDING BY
AT X-RAY
THREE THREE.



THIS IS ALPHA,
ROGER. BOTH
TEAMS BEGIN
SCOUTING THE
AREA
AT 0230.

THIS IS
ECHO,
ROGER
THAT.
WHAT'S
YOUR ETA
AT THE
LUP*?

0300.



ROGER
THAT,
DELTA.

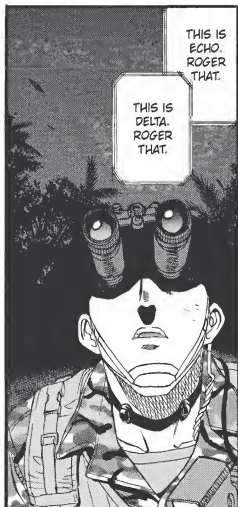
0300,
ROGER
THAT.

STAND BY IN
AN ATTACK
FORMATION
UPON
RENDEZVOUS.



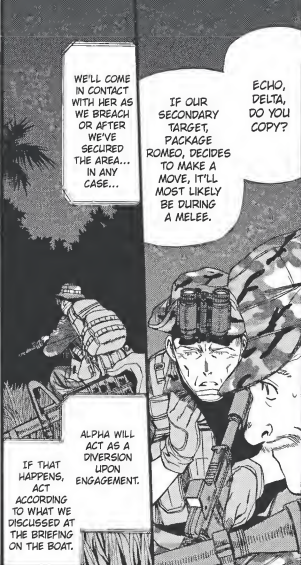
WE'LL BEGIN
INFILTRATION
INTO ENEMY
TERRITORY WITH
THE SUN ON OUR
BACKS. TIME OF
ATTACK WILL
BE 0425.

*LUP: LYING UP POINT



THIS IS
ECHO.
ROGER
THAT.

THIS IS
DELTA.
ROGER
THAT.



WE'LL COME
IN CONTACT
WITH HER AS
WE BREACH
OR AFTER
WE'VE
SECURED
THE AREA...
IN ANY
CASE...

IF OUR
SECONDARY
TARGET,
PACKAGE
ROMEO, DECIDES
TO MAKE A
MOVE, IT'LL
MOST LIKELY
BE DURING
A MELEE.

ECHO,
DELTA,
DO YOU
COPY?

ALPHA WILL
ACT AS A
DIVERSION
UPON
ENGAGEMENT.

IF THAT
HAPPENS,
ACT
ACCORDING
TO WHAT WE
DISCUSSED AT
THE BRIEFING
ON THE BOAT.



MAJOR!

NO, SIR,
IT'S A...

...!

WHAT
IS IT?

LOOK
AROUND!

LOOK,
MAJOR!

BOOBY
TRAP?
OR SOME
KINDA
ALARM?

SOME KINDA
WOODEN
STICKS.
THEY'RE
STUCK IN
THE GROUND
ALL OVER
THE PLACE.

THEY'RE ABOUT
THREE FEET
APART, AS FAR
AS I CAN SEE,
THERE'RE A
COUPLE DOZEN
OF 'EM.

I DON'T
SEE ANY
CHARGES
OR WIRES.

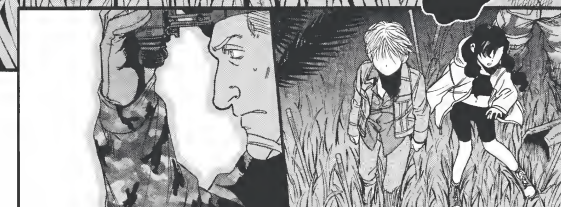
ALPHA,
THIS IS
ECHO,
SAME
THING
HERE.

MAYBE
THEY'RE
SOME KIND
OF MARKER?
...WHAT DO
YOU WANT
US TO DO?

WE'RE
CHECKING,
MAJOR!

ANYTHING
UNUSUAL IN
YOUR AREAS?
SOMETHING
ABOUT
TWENTY
INCHES
LONG...

...ECHO,
DELTA!



RELIGIOUS
OBJECTS
OF THE
SHAN
OR WA
TRIBES?

COULD
THEY
JUST
BE...

WE
LEARNED THE
INDIGENOUS
TRIBES'
PRACTICES
AT THE
GENERAL
BRIEFING.

THEY DIDN'T
MENTION
ANYTHING
ABOUT
THESE.

BUT...

Better run
through the jungle

ROGER.

...
DUNNO.

SHANE.

CHECK THIS
OUT. THEY'RE
JUST STICKS
WITHOUT ANY
ALARMS OR
ANYTHING.

...JUST
CONTINUE
YOUR RECON
OF THE AREA.
WATCH YOUR
SURROUND-
INGS.

Better run through the jungle

Whoa, don't look back to see

WHERE
WAS IT?
...DAMMIT!

BUT I
THINK
I'VE
SEEN...
SOMETHING
SIMILAR
BEFORE.

SPASH

Two hundred million
guns are loaded

Satan cries,
"Take aim"

Better run through
the jungle

Better run
through the jungle

Better run
through the jungle

...YOUNG
MASTER.

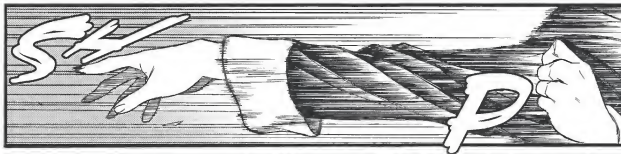
WERE
THOSE...?

...I'M
NOT
SURE,
BUT...

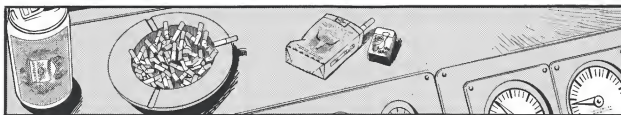
SHE'S
ALREADY
HERE.

IT'S
HER.

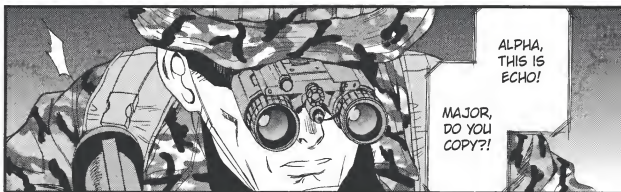
VWIP



Whoa, thought it was a
nightmare, lo, it's all so true



They told me don't go walkin' slow,
the devil's on the loose



ALPHA,
THIS IS
ECHO!

MAJOR,
DO YOU
COPY?!



DID
WE MISS
'EM?

DELTA,
WHAT'S
YOUR
SITUATION
?

MEANING
IT'S
DESERTED
?

ECHO,
THIS IS
ALPHA,
OVER.

THIS IS
DELTA, WE
SEE NO
MOVE-
MENT
EITHER.

I SEE THE
PLANT,
BUT NO
PEOPLE...

YES, SIR,
THERE'S NO
ONE IN THE
SENTRY
TOWERS OR
NEAR THE
FENCE.

THIS IS
ECHO. WE'VE
REACHED THE
OBSERVATION
POINT, BUT...

SOME-
THING'S
NOT RIGHT.
WE DON'T
DETECT ANY
MOVEMENT.



TWO OR
THREE NEAR
THE GATE!
ALPHA! WE
HAVE EYES
ON...

BODIES!

ALPHA, THIS
IS ECHO!
THERE'RE
BODIES
ON THE
GROUND!



ECHO!
CHARLIE!!

THE DRUG
PLANT
HAS BEEN
TAKEN
OUT!

PACKAGE
ROMEO!

IT'S
JUST US
AND...

PACKAGE
ROMEO
IN THIS
JUNGLE!!



THEY'LL KNOW
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED IF
THEY DON'T
HEAR FROM
THEM ON
THEIR NEXT
SITREP!

THIS OP'S
FINISHED IF
WE CAN'T
SECURE HIM!

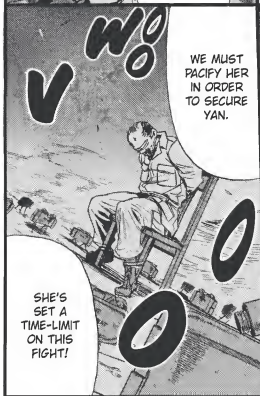
SHANE!

SHOULD
WE
SECURE
SHUE
YAN?!



WE HAVE
CONTINGENCIES
FOR THIS
TYPE OF
SITUATION.

THOSE
CLAYMORES
AREN'T THE
ONLY TRAPS.

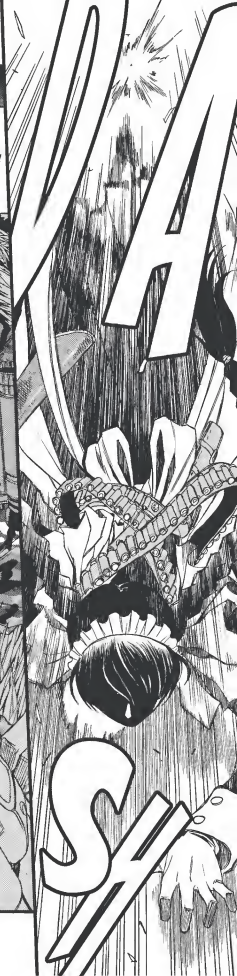


WE MUST
PACIFY HER
IN ORDER
TO SECURE
YAN.

SHE'S
SET A
TIME-LIMIT
ON THIS
FIGHT!



PACKAGE
ROMEO'S ON
THE MOVE!
CHARLIE
TEAM! GET
IN POSITION!





ALPHA!

NOT
YET,
KID.

SECURING
HIM IS OUR
PRIORITY.

THE TARGET
IS MOVING
TO OUR
ONE O'CLOCK,
WE'LL
INTERCEPT
AND GIVE
HER A HOT
WELCOME!

CHF CHF

...
MAJOR.

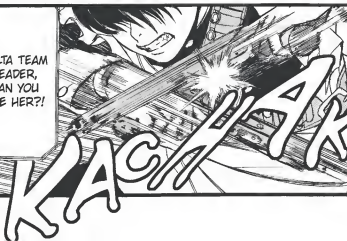
THIS IS ECHO,
ALPHA, DO
YOU COPY?!



ECHO
TEAM
LEADER!

JOIN ALPHA
AND COVER
US FROM
THE FLANK!

DELTA TEAM
LEADER,
CAN YOU
SEE HER?!



WE DON'T HAVE
EYES ON THE
PACKAGE
ANYMORE!
WE'RE AT
COORDINATES
R6! WE LOST
HER TRACK
AROUND 4D...

CAN YOU
SEE HER
FROM YOUR
POSITION?
OVER!

Better run through the jungle
Better run through the jungle, whoa,
don't look back to see

...ECHO!

ECHO,
DO YOU
COPY?!

SHIT! WE
SEE HER!
SHE'S...

NO SHIT!!

BA

OM

Thought I heard a rumblin', callin' to my name
Two hundred million guns are loaded, Satan cries

IN THE
NAME...

...OF
SANTA
MARIA...

...AN IRON
HAMMER...

...TO
ALL THE
UNRIGHTEOUS.

"Take aim!"

Chapter 75: El Baile de la Muerte - Pt. XXXII

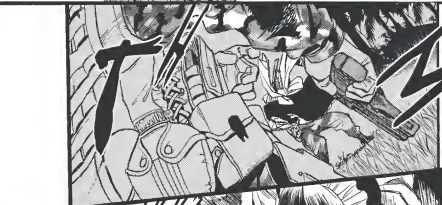


AA!

AGH!!

AA!

AA!!





ECHO TO
ALL TEAMS,
DO YOU
COPY?!

WE LOST OUR
POINT-MAN
MADDOCK AND
TEAM LEADER
GARRITY...

SHE'S GOING
FOR OUR FACES!
OUR NVGS ARE
LIMITING OUR
FIELD OF VISION!



DECKARD,
DO YOU
READ?!



EVERYONE
EXCEPT
THE TEAM
LEADERS!
REMOVE
YOUR NVGS!

PREPARE
FOR CLOSE-
QUARTERS
COMBAT!



WE'RE
GETTING
SEPARATED
FROM OUR
TRAILING
TEAM!

PERMISSION
TO ENGAGE!

KT NG

KLACK!

DELTA
MOVING
UP!

MAINTAIN
SUPPRESS-
ING FIRE!!

KLATTA

KATTA

KLATTA

ROGER
THAT!
ECHO OUT!

T

AR

WP

Z



ONE
MORE
DOWN!

IT WENT
THROUGH
HIS VEST!
PACKAGE
ROMEO...

...IS USING
FLECHETTE
ROUNDS!

WHY
DIDN'T
I...

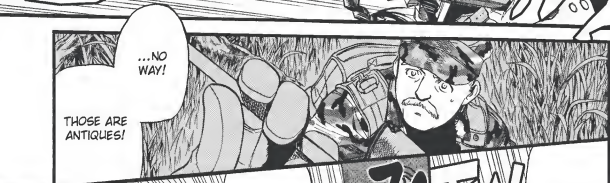
REALIZE
SOONER...

OF
COURSE
...



THESE
ARE...

RAMRODS
FOR
LOADING
MUSKET
BALLS.



...NO
WAY!

THOSE ARE
ANTIQUES!

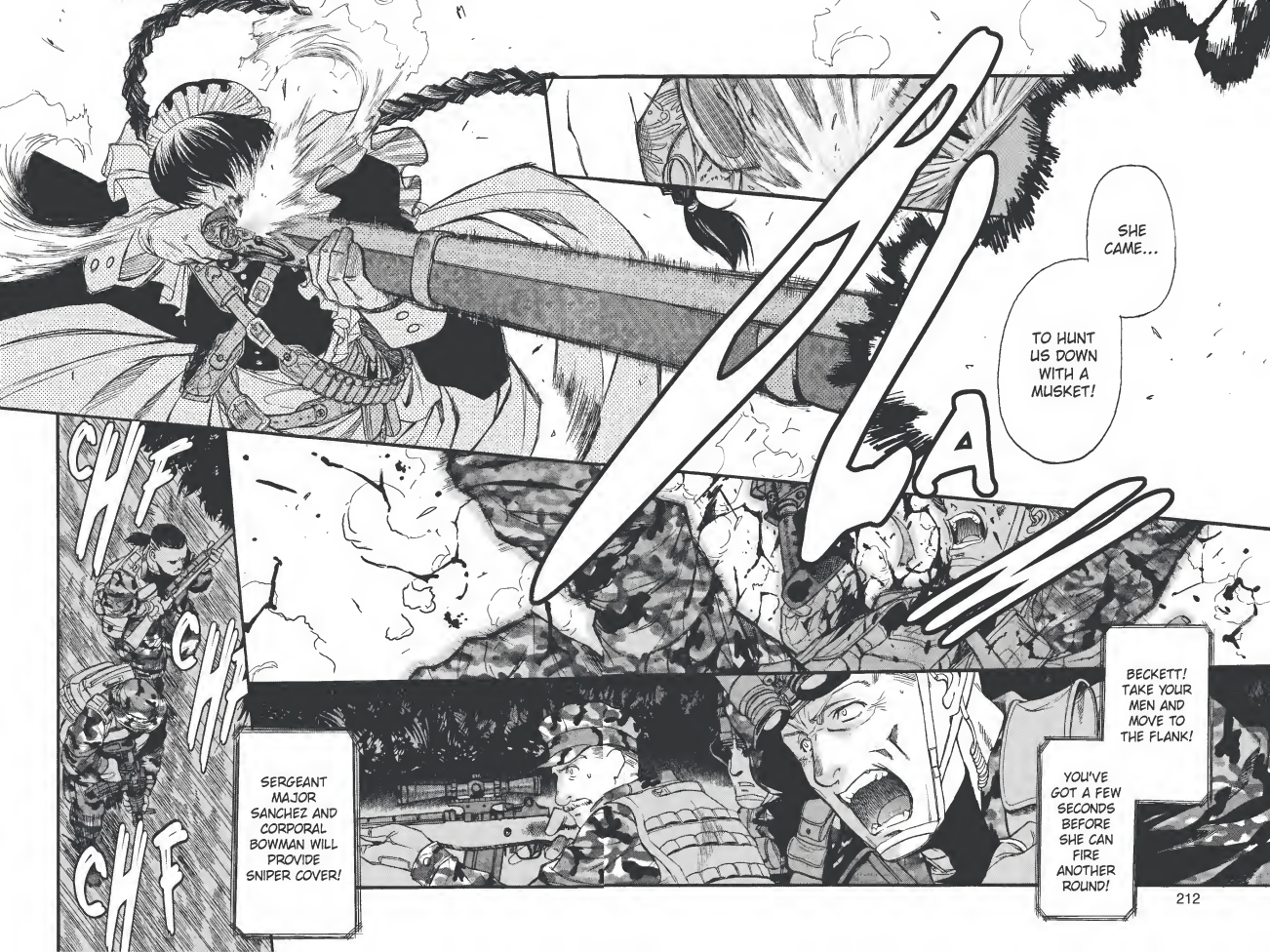


YOU CAN
FIRE...

THEY ARE,
BUT...

ANYTHING.

BECAUSE
IT'S SO
SIMPLE,
AS LONG AS
YOU HAVE
A SABOT...



SHE
CAME...

TO HUNT
US DOWN
WITH A
MUSKET!

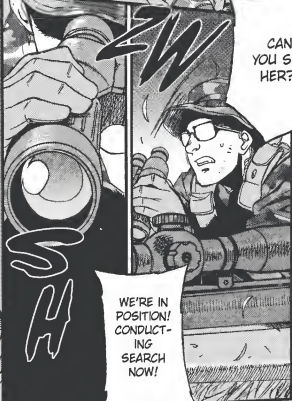
SERGEANT
MAJOR
SANCHEZ AND
CORPORAL
BOWMAN WILL
PROVIDE
SNIPER COVER!

BECKETT!
TAKE YOUR
MEN AND
MOVE TO
THE FLANK!

YOU'VE
GOT A FEW
SECONDS
BEFORE
SHE CAN
FIRE
ANOTHER
ROUND!



DELTA!
WE LOST
PACKAGE
ROMEO!



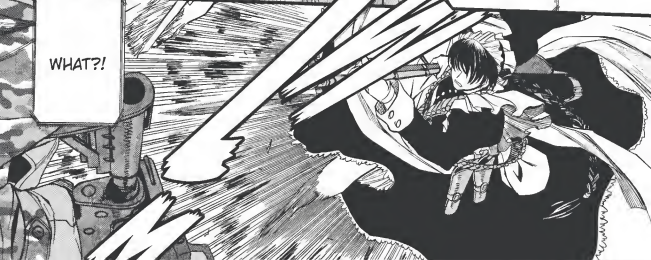
CAN
YOU SEE
HER?!

WE'RE IN
POSITION!
CONDUCT-
ING
SEARCH
NOW!



WHERE ARE DECKARD!
YOUR MEN?!
WHERE'S
YOUR TEAM
LEADER?!

WHAT?!







H W O

YOUR
TARGET IS
IN DÉCIMA'S
HANDS.

THIS
HUNT'S
NOT OVER...
UNTIL
I SKIN...

ALL THE
FOXES
IN THIS
FOREST.



DÉCIMA?

WHAT'S
SHE
TALKING
ABOUT?

WHEN THE
SUN RISES
EVERYTHING
COMES TO
AN END.

IF YOU
WANT IT...
COME OUT.

TEA
TIME IS
ALMOST
OVER.



AND
AMBUSH
US?

DID YOU
EXPECT HER
TO WIPE OUT
SHUE YAN'S
GUARDS...

A
COLOMBIAN
VIGILANTE.

...RAY.

WHERE'S
THE JOKE
IN THAT?!

IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT,
BY A MAID
FROM SOUTH
AMERICA!

DID I
EXPECT
ELITE SOG
TROOPS
GETTING
WASTED
IN THE
JUNGLE...

EXPECT?

DID I
EXPECT
THIS?!

COMMAND,
DO YOU
COPY?

DO I LOOK
LIKE CHEVY
CHASE TO
YOU?

DO I,
SHANE?

THIS
FUCKING
FARCE,
SHANE?

MAJOR!

MAJOR!

THERE'S NO
WAY WE CAN
CAPTURE
PACKAGE
ROMEO.

BE ADVISED,
WE'VE REACHED
RALLY POINT
ROMEO! WE'VE
LOST COMMS
WITH DELTA!

PERMISSION
TO
ENGAGE!

SHE'S A
MONSTER.
WE UNDER-
ESTIMATED
HER.

THINK
ABOUT IT,
SHANE.

THIS IS
HOPELESS!

WE HAVE EYES
ON LIEUTENANT
DECKARD,
CORPORAL
GRANT, AND
SERGEANT
GISHLER'S
BODIES!

DELTA!
ANYBODY!
COME IN!

THIS IS
ECHO! WE'VE
REACHED
RALLY POINT
X-RAY...

SHOULD WE
RECOVER
PACKAGE
ROMEO OR
ENTER THE
VILLAGE?!
GIVE US AN
ORDER!

SHANE!



YOU WILL
FINISH
THIS.

YOU'RE THE
SUPERHERO,
AREN'T YOU?



KID,
MAKE
HER
STOP!

MAJOR!
WHAT'RE
YOUR
ORDERS?!

WE CAN
TAKE DOWN
PACKAGE
ROMEO FROM
OUR POSITION
WITHOUT
KILLING HER!

WEIGHING
THE PROS
AND CONS
ON A SCALE
WHEN
THINGS GO
BAD...

OR
WE'LL
LOSE...

ALL OUR
MEN!

GIVE ME
PERMISSION
TO FIRE!

...IS NOT
SOMETHING A
SUPERHERO
DOES.



SHANE!

THAT'S A
NEGATIVE!
THIS
OPERATION
IS A
FAILURE!

ABANDON
THE
PACKAGE!



STOP
CRYING,
OLD MAN.

IT'S NOT
UP TO YOU.
IT'S UP
TO HIM.





SANCHEZ!

MAJOR!
GIMME
PERMISSION
TO ENGAGE!

SHANE!

HURRY UP
AND KILL
EACH OTHER
ALREADY.

ALWAYS
BEST TO
KEEP
THINGS
SIMPLE.

FEH.

THIS IS
BORING.





JUST AS YOU
VALUE THE
LIVES OF
YOUR MEN...

MAJOR.

I VALUE
ROBERTA'S
LIFE TOO.

Better run through the jungle
Better run through the jungle
whoa, don't look back to see

THIS IS
MY FIGHT.

AGAINST
YOU,
AGAINST
ME.

AGAINST
A WORLD
LIKE THIS,
MAJOR.

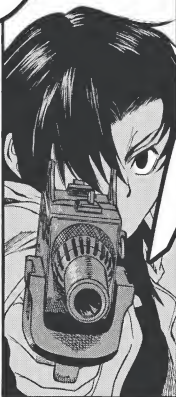




MAJOR!
WHAT
ARE
YOUR
ORDERS
?!



WE'VE LOST
CONTACT
WITH
ECHO, NO
RESPONSE!



G

ALPHA! BE
ADVISED
WE'VE LOST
PACKAGE
ROMEO!

Chapter 76: El Baile de la Muerte- Pt. XXXIII

THIS IS MAJOR
SHANE CAXTON,
UNITED STATES
ARMY SPECIAL
OPERATIONS
GROUP.

MISS
ROBERTA,
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



IF YOU
DO...

ALL
RESPONSIBILITY LIES
SOLELY
WITH ME.

HAND
SHUE YAN
OVER TO
MY MEN.

I WILL
SURRENDER
TO YOU.

GRV

...
THE
BEST?

DON'T
MAKE ME
LAUGH.

ERASING
PEOPLE
LIKE YOU
FROM THIS
WORLD...

...IS
WHAT'S
BEST
FOR ME.

FW
FO

MY MEN ARE
NOT AFTER YOU.
CAPTURING THE
GENERAL WILL
COMPLETE
THEIR MISSION.

IT'S THE
BEST
CHOICE
FOR BOTH
OF US.



I WON'T
LET YOU
FORGET.

SO YOU'D
NEVER
FORGET
WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE
TO ME...

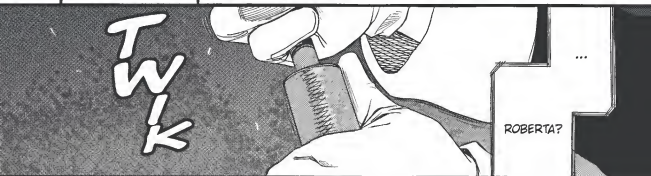
...I DIDN'T
CHASE YOU.
YOU CAME
FOR ME.



YOU WILL
NOT GET
AWAY.

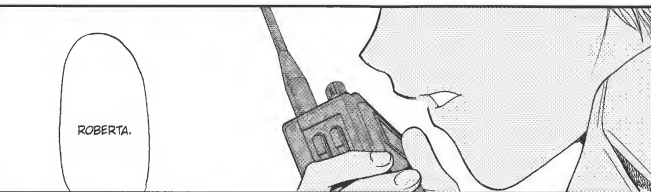
I WILL
NOT LET
YOU GET
AWAY
WITH IT.

I DESTROYED
EVERYTHING
AND LURED
YOU INTO THE
SHADOW OF
DEATH JUST
FOR THAT.



...

ROBERTA?



ROBERTA.



AT THE
ENTRANCE TO
THE VILLAGE
WHERE YOU
ARE, THERE'S
A CLEARING.



WAIT FOR
ME THERE.

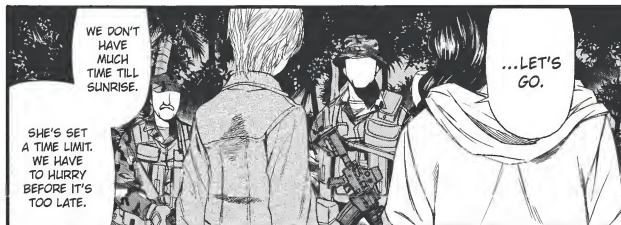


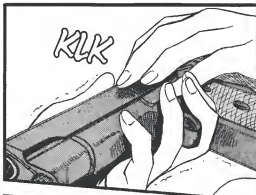
...I
WILL...



YOU
KNOW
WHO THIS
IS, DON'T
YOU?

I FINALLY
CAUGHT UP
TO YOU...
I'M SO GLAD.





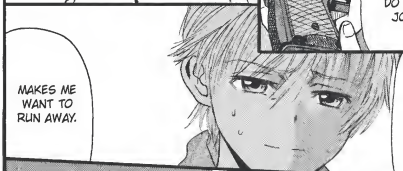
YOUNG MASTER.

...YEAH.



...LIKE YOU SAID ON THE BOAT.

THIS SHOULD DO THE JOB.



MAKES ME WANT TO RUN AWAY.

THINKING OF WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO US...

I'M SCARED.



YOU CAN DO IT.

YOUNG MASTER.



I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT.

IT'S NOT GOD THAT SAVES PEOPLE IN THE END. IT'S PEOPLE.

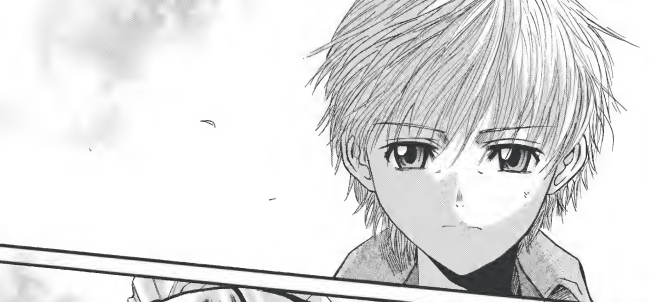
YOU CAN DO IT.



254

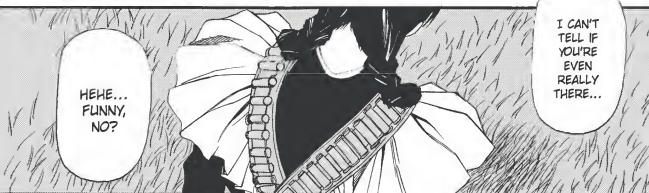


44



...THE
YOUNG
MASTER?
I CAN'T
TELL....

...ARE
YOU
REALLY
...



HEHE...
FUNNY,
NO?

I CAN'T
TELL IF
YOU'RE
EVEN
REALLY
THERE...



I'M LOSING
ALL SENSE
OF TIME,
TOO...

AND THE
DEAD BEGAN
SPEAKING
TO ME.

THOSE
THAT
SHOULD BE
ALIVE ARE
DEAD.

EVER
SINCE
THAT
DAY.



I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING ON
ANYMORE.

...OR
DEAD...

I...

PERSON-
ALLY...

I CAN'T
TELL IF I'M
ALIVE...



...



...
THE
MANSION
...
THE
CANAIMA
WILL BE IN
BLOOM...

AND
THE...

BUT...

...YOUNG
MASTER.

WHEN THIS IS
OVER, I'LL
RETURN TO
THE MANSION.



I CAN
ANSWER
YOUR
QUESTIONS.

MAYBE
EVEN PUT
RIGHT YOUR
MISTAKES.

BUT...



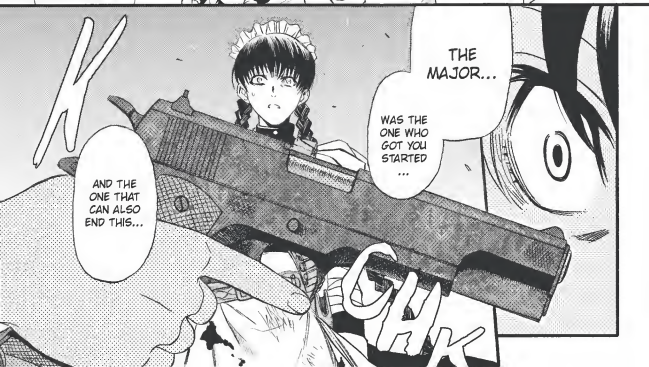
ROBERTA.



NONE OF
THAT...



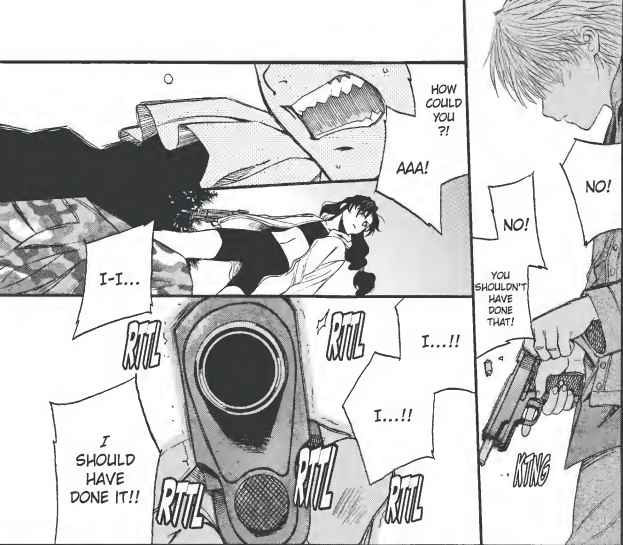
...MATTERS
AT ALL
ANYMORE.





...IS
HIM.







YOU!

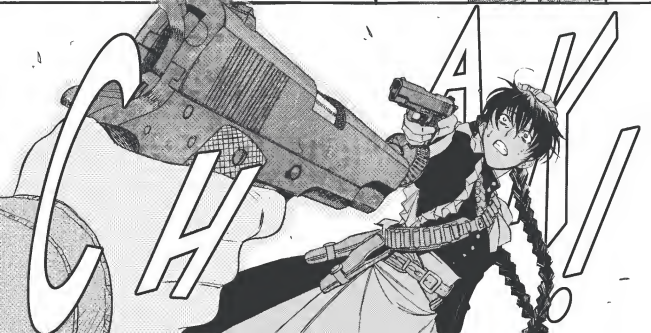
YOU'RE
NOT THE
YOUNG
MASTER!

BECAUSE
...

...IT
DOESN'T
BRING
RETRI-
BUTION TO
ANYONE!

IT CAN'T
END LIKE
THIS!

THE YOUNG
MASTER
WOULD
NEVER SAY
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT!





WHAT
HAPPENED
TO ME.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU.



...WHAT I
WOULD SAY
TO YOU,
WHAT I
WOULD
TRY TO
TELL YOU...

...WHEN I
SAW YOU.



ROBERTA.

I'VE BEEN
THINKING...



...BUT.

THAT WOULD
ONLY BE AN
EXPLANATION.



IF YOU
TRUST ME.

MY BULLET
WON'T KILL
YOU.

SO...

I'M STAKING
EVERYTHING
ON THIS.



IF YOU
DO...

THIS
DANCE...

ROBERTA,
LOOK AT
HIM.



I KNOW
YOU'LL
REALIZE...



THIS DANCE
THAT STINKS
OF BLOOD
WILL COME TO
AN END.



YOU
CAN'T
LET
THIS
END.



IT'S
OVER.



ENTRAILS,
BLOODY
BLISTERS,
FLOWERS
OF BLOODY
TEARS...

SHOW ME
MORE,
ROSARITA.





SEE?

YOU'RE
ALIVE.









SNAP
OUT OF
IT!



YOU
KNOW
FIRST AID,
DON'T
YOU?!



IT
DEPENDS
ON THE
EXTENT OF
THE WOUND.

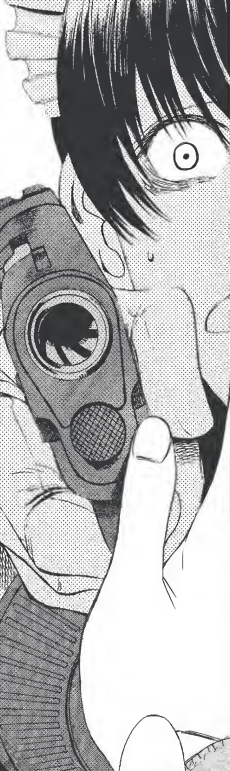
BUT MY
MEN CAN...



MAJOR,
WAKE UP!

...
IT FELT
LIKE I WAS
REALLY
SHOT. I
CAN STILL
FEEL THE
IMPACT...





WHY
IS THAT
MAN...

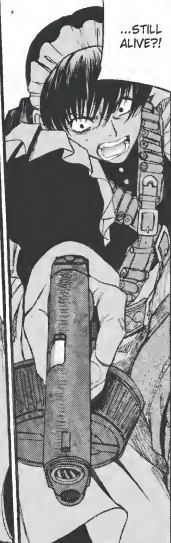
FOR THE
SAME
REASON
YOU ARE,
HEAD
MATRON!

...STILL
ALIVE?!



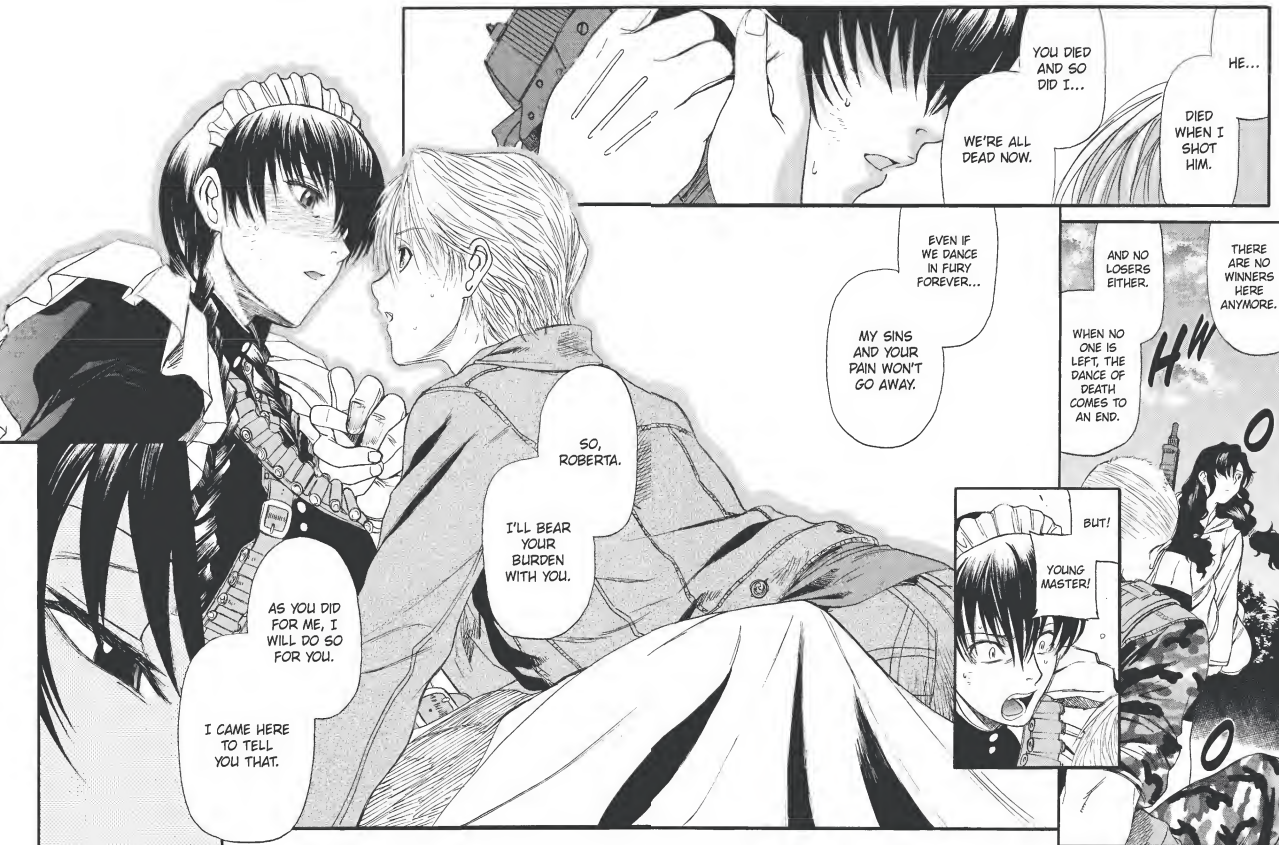
PLEASE!

PUT THE
GUN
DOWN!



ROBERTA.

PUT IT
DOWN.



YOU DIED
AND SO
DID I...

HE...

WE'RE ALL
DEAD NOW.

DIED
WHEN I
SHOT
HIM.

EVEN IF
WE DANCE
IN FURY
FOREVER...

MY SINS
AND YOUR
PAIN WON'T
GO AWAY.

SO,
ROBERTA.

I'LL BEAR
YOUR
BURDEN
WITH YOU.

AS YOU DID
FOR ME, I
WILL DO SO
FOR YOU.

I CAME HERE
TO TELL
YOU THAT.

AND NO
LOSERS
EITHER.

THERE
ARE NO
WINNERS
HERE
ANYMORE.

WHEN NO
ONE IS
LEFT, THE
DANCE OF
DEATH
COMES TO
AN END.

BUT!

YOUNG
MASTER!





THE SLUG
GRAZED HIS
LIVER AND
EXITED.

I STOPPED THE
BLEEDING, BUT
THERE'S STILL A
CHANCE IT COULD
GET INFECTED.



DO WE
FIGHT,
SIR?

THERE'S NO
TIME. WE
CAN'T WIN IF
WE ENGAGE.

MAJOR!

BRAVO
HAS JUST
CONFIRMED
ENEMY
PRESENCE
AT POINT
5221!

WE'LL REGROUP
AT THE ORP
AND MAKE OUR
WAY TO THE
LAGOON.

...
WE ARE
ABANDONING
THE OP AS
OF THIS
MOMENT.

MUST
BE WA
STATE
ARMY
TROOPS.

THEY
MUST'VE
NOTICED
SOME-
THING
WASN'T
RIGHT.

CYRUS,
HELP HIM
UP...

ROGER
THAT. I'LL
LET THEM
KNOW.



...WILL
CARRY
HIM.

ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT?

SHE
AND
I...



SHANE.

STEP
BACK.



PUT IT
DOWN.

...RAY.

IT'S ALL
OVER.



BUT I
COULDN'T.

...
SHANE.

I...I
WANTED
TO BE LIKE
YOU.



WHERE DO
I BURY THE
MEMORIES
OF SANCHEZ
AND C.J....

IF SHE'S
GETS OUT OF
HERE ALIVE...

...AND ALL
THOSE THAT
DIED HERE?



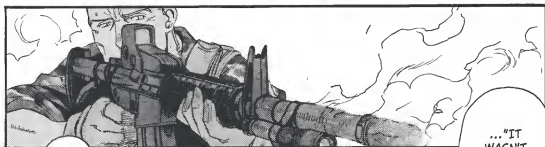
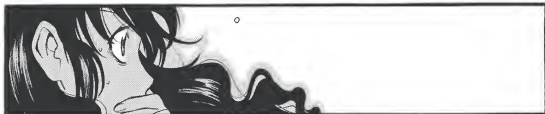
WHO'S...

...KID.

I CAN'T
FIGURE
IT OUT.

WHOSE
FAULT
WAS IT?

...TO
BLAME?

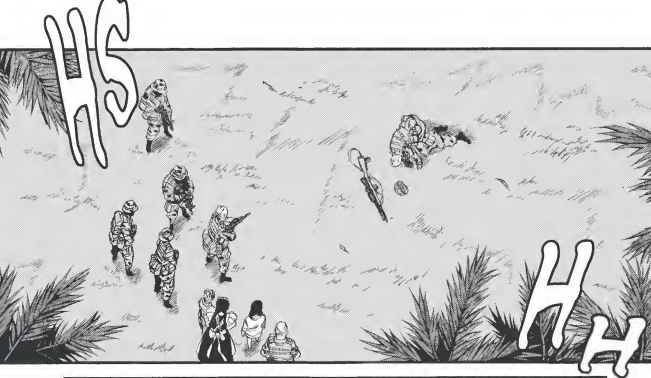


THAT'S
WHY...

THE KILLING
NEVER
STOPS.

... "IT
WASN'T
MY FAULT."

... THAT'S
WHAT
EVERYBODY
THINKS.





THE BEST
POSSIBLE
OUTCOME.

JUST AS
I PREDICTED.
YOUR
MASTER
STEERED
THINGS
PERFECTLY.

I KNEW YOU
GUYS WOULD
BE ABLE TO
PULL IT OFF.



I'M
REALLY
HAPPY...

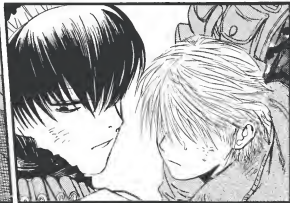
I HAD A
HAND IN...

SAVING
YOU ALL.



...
SEÑOR
ROCK.

MM?





SO
WERE
YOU.

HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO
BET YOUR
LIFE?

...OH,
YEAH.
WE WERE
SO LUCKY.

SHCH

ALL YOU
WANTED WAS
A THRILLING
GAMBLE.

...FOR
YOUR OWN
AMUSE-
MENT.

YOU
MADE THE
YOUNG
MASTER
RISK HIS
LIFE...

YOU...

EVEN IF I
COULDN'T,
I WOULDN'T
BE THIS
ANGRY.

IF THAT
WAS ALL,
I COULD
FORGIVE
YOU.

...NO.

I COULDN'T
TELL WHETHER
YOU WERE A
CROOK OR
NOT TILL THE
VERY END.

THAT
WAS MY
MISTAKE.

AND
CALLED IT A
KINDHEARTED
ACT OF HELP.

...USED THE
YOUNG MASTER
AS A PAWN
IN A GAME OF
CAMBODIAN
ROULETTE...

...A
BLANK.

A PHONY
MAGIC
TRICK.

FAKE
BRASS.

BUT
NOW I
KNOW.

YOU
ARE THE
BIGGEST
PIECE OF
SHIT...

IN THIS
TOWN.





I REALLY
WANTED
TO...

...NO.

...I
REALLY...



FUCK 'EM,
ROCK.
WE'LL
NEVER-

...GOTTA
HAVE A
REASON
BEFORE THEY
CAN KILL
SOMEONE.

WHAT-
EVER.

THESE
GUYS...



...WITH
YOUR
SILLY
GAMES.

ONE DAY
EVEN GOD
WILL BE
FED UP...

...NEVER
SEE EACH
OTHER
AGAIN. OF
COURSE.



KEEP
DANCING
YOUR WALTZ
WITH THE
DEAD...

...IN THIS
FOUL CITY.

UNTIL
THEN...

EPILOGUE





YOU'RE
NOT THAT
OLD YET,
ARE YOU?

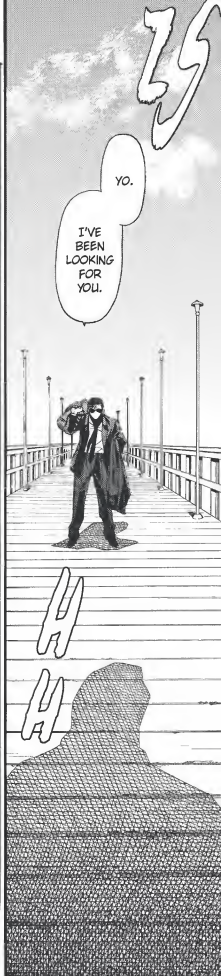
HERE.

PAYMENT
FOR THE
MATTER
WITH THE
MAID.



REVV
TOLD ME
WHERE
TO FIND
YOU...

SAID YOUR
NEW THING
IS TO COME
OUT HERE
TO REFLECT.

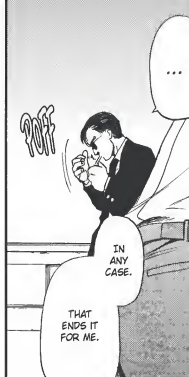


YO.

I'VE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR YOU.

H

H





MR.
CHANG.

AM I A
CROOK?

THAT GIRL
CALLED
ME OUT.

SHE SAID
I WAS A
CROOK
USING
PEOPLE'S
LIVES LIKE
POKER
CHIPS.



...WHAT-
EVER THE
MOTIVE.

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
OUTCOME.



...

I REALLY
WANTED
TO...



YOU
HONESTLY
BELIEVE
YOU SAVED
THEM?

...
HMPH.

GET A
CLUE,
ROCK.



SH
A

MAYBE YOU
WANTED THE
EXPERIENCE
OF A GAMBLE
THAT WOULD
FRY YOUR
BRAIN...

OR MAYBE
YOU WANTED
TO SAVE THAT
BOY FROM
AN AWFUL
SITUATION.

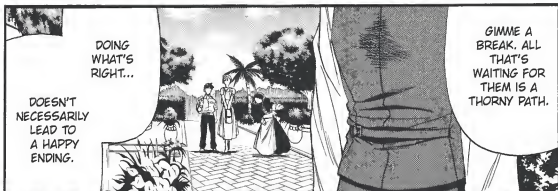
OR
MAYBE
EVEN
BOTH.



BUT...

YOU THINK
THEY FOUND
HAPPINESS?

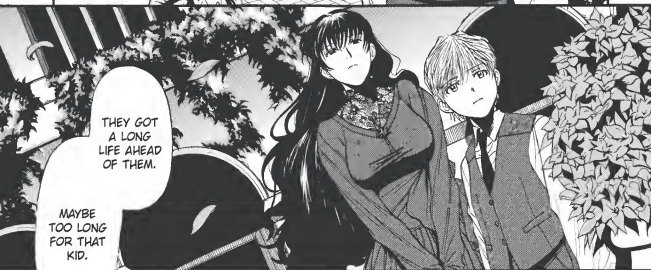
YOU WON
THE BET AND
THE YOUNG
LOVELACE
FAMILY HEAD
ACCOMPLISHED
HIS GOAL.



DOING
WHAT'S
RIGHT...

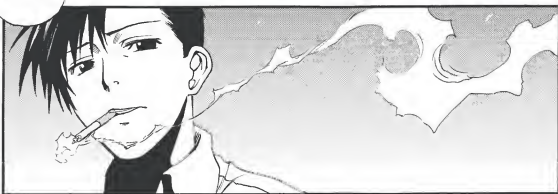
DOESN'T
NECESSARILY
LEAD TO
A HAPPY
ENDING.

GIMME A
BREAK. ALL
THAT'S
WAITING FOR
THEM IS A
THORNY PATH.



THEY GOT
A LONG
LIFE AHEAD
OF THEM.

MAYBE
TOO LONG
FOR THAT
KID.





Black Lagoon Volume 9 - The End -

BLACK LAGOON

[Revenge, Who Does It Belong To?]

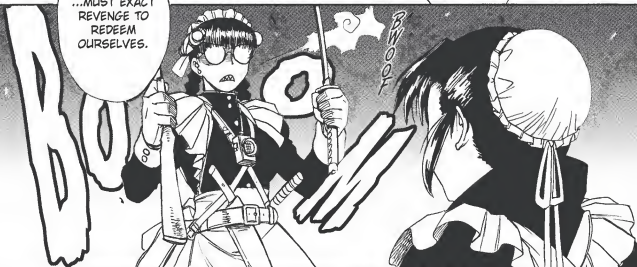
Grave



AND
THEREFORE
WE, THE
LOVELACE
MAIDS
CHA HA...

OUR MASTER
WAS TURNED INTO
MINCEMEAT BY A
REPREHENSIBLE
TRAP.

...MUST EXACT
REVENGE TO
REDEEM
OURSELVES.



THE PROPER
ATTIRE FOR A
NIGHT ASSAULT.

...HEAD
MATRON.

WHAT IS UP
WITH THE
SINISTER
LOOKING
OUTFIT...?!



ALIEEE!

WHAM

DON'T YOU
WANT TO
AVENGE THE
YOUNG
MASTER?!

LEAVE BEHIND
THE SALARY
YOU'VE
RECEIVED AND
GET OUTTA
HERE!

KL
ANG

OKAY!
OKAY!



HEAD
MATRON,
HEAD
MATRON.

I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND A
THING YOU'RE
SAYING.

IN THIS
GEAR, WE
CAN EASILY
DO THIRTY IN
ONE NIGHT.

WE'LL GO
FOR THE
WORLD
RECORD.





OR,
"THEY'RE
JUST FAT."

I HAVE NO
DOUBT IT
WAS THEM.

SOME
SMALL-BREADED
PERSONS
CONSPIRED TO
MURDER THE
YOUNG MASTER.

THEY LOOK AT
PEOPLE WITH
BIG BREASTS
AND SAY
THINGS LIKE,
"THEY'RE
STUPID"...

GU

THE HEAD MATRON
IS IN A STATE
WHERE SHE CAN
ONLY EXPRESS
THINGS USING
WORDS THAT MIGHT
BE CENSORED BY
THE PUBLISHER...

WHOA...

WHY ARE
YOU STARING
AT MY
CHEST?!

RUM

BLE

GASP?!

HEAD
MATRON
?!

...BY
THE WAY,
FABIOLA.

SPORT

GRAB

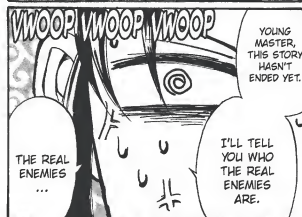
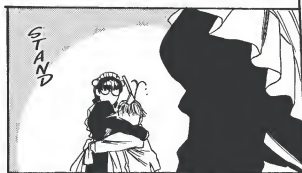
WAAAAA!

DOO

DOO

DIE!

I'LL
START
WITH YOU,
A-CUPS!!



THE END!

AFTER WORD

HIROE HERE. THE LONG ROBERTA'S REVENGE ARC HAS FINALLY BEEN CONCLUDED. I'M TIRED. ALTHOUGH I KNEW HOW I WAS GOING TO END IT, BRINGING THE ENTIRE TOWN INTO IT WAS DIFFICULT. THERE WERE PARTS I COULDN'T INCLUDE. I'D BE HAPPY IF YOU STICK AROUND TO CHECK THOSE PARTS OUT IN THE NEW ARC. SERIOUSLY.

THANKS TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE.

EDITOR/MR. WOO
ASSISTANTS/TODA (THANK YOU)
ITAKO, YAMAZAKI, AZUMA, KONDO

COOPERATION
ENGLISH/DANIEL KANEMITSU

RUSSIAN/JUGO TSUKUDA, JE-NYA

SPANISH/MR. RONALDO (RESIDENT OF PANAMA)

COLOR/TORATESTU YAMANAKA

SPECIAL THANKS

KEMUKEMU, MOCCHI, B14, KONYA GA YAMADA, SHINJUKU-KUMI ZANTO (TOURCON OHKAKU), DIRECTOR KATABUCHI AND THE PEOPLE IN THE ANIME. GEN URABUCHI (NICE GUY) FOREIGN EDITION PRODUCTION, VIZ MEDIA. WEAPONS AND MILITARY HISTORY, MR. MASAMI TOKOI. (THE PERSON WHO'S FIRED MORE REAL GUNS THAN ANYBODY IN JAPAN)

I'LL SEE YOU IN VOLUME 10.

-REI HIROE, OCTOBER 19, 2009

REI HIROE

Volume 9 is finally out. This concludes the hasty maid's Love Operation! I hope you enjoy what's coming up next!



Rei Hiroe was born on December 5, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works *Hisuikyokitan* and *SHOOK UP!* (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, *Barrage*.



Roberta's Revenge

Roberta, aka Rosarita Tisneros, aka The Bloodhound of Florencia, ex-FARC terrorist and head maid of the Lovelace household, is surely one of the meanest badasses in *Black Lagoon's* rogues' gallery. From her first appearance in volume 1, Roberta made her mark as one of the series' most iconic characters, in both the manga and the anime.

The story of Roberta's revenge against the men who killed her master Diego Lovelace is the longest and most complex of the series so far. Rei Hiroe's hard-boiled tale of vengeance masterfully increases the tension as all these groups converge on the streets of Roanapur. This volume brings it all to a close in the tradition of the best Hollywood action films.

At the same time, the criminal landscape of Roanapur has been subtly altered, and the characters have developed in ways that lay the groundwork for the future adventures of the crew of the *Black Lagoon*.



"We deal in lead, friend."

In the male dominated criminal underworld of *Black Lagoon*, Revy, Roberta and Balalaika stand out as women with fearsome reputations, and their capacity for violence is what gives them power. Yet it is their individual backgrounds that inform their outlook on the use of violence in the pursuit of their goals.

For Revy, power comes from the barrel of a gun, and she relates to people this way (usually by shooting them). Yet Rock sees through this and seems to be the only person capable of standing up to her, and without violence as a lever over people, Revy may actually be vulnerable.

Roberta, on the other hand, was once an idealist who fought for a cause that became corrupted. By the time she realized she had sacrificed her soul it was too late. For her, violence was a way to strike back at injustice, but in the end it merely brought her to the same level as her enemies.

For Balalaika, violence is merely a tool to be employed with precision or for brutal effect. Balalaika's true power lies in her reputation as a ruthless gang boss. Ironically, Balalaika's training and discipline as a soldier gives her an edge on the competition, and her wish for death in battle with a worthy opponent may be her only weakness.



REI HIROE'S LOSER'S HORIZON

1

Hello, everybody overseas!

Hello, everybody overseas! The only purpose of this column is for *Black Lagoon* author Rei Hiroe and his editor to babble on about things without much substance. It occasionally runs in *Monthly Sunday GX*, published by Shogakukan. Mr. Hiroe is very sensitive, so he often whines to his editor. The way he whines is unbelievable, so his editor nicknamed him the "Loser Bancho." That is how this column got the name *Loser's Horizon*.

► Japanese Edition Editor Profile ◀

Manga editor for Shogakukan's *Monthly Sunday GX*. Editor of *Black Lagoon*. Also in charge of listening to Mr. Rei Hiroe's bellyaching. Also edits such titles as *Jormungand* and *Wilderness*. Known as the Gunfight-Manga Specialist Editor within the editorial office.

► Rei Hiroe Profile ◀

Born December 5, 1972. After working for a game company, makes his debut as a manga artist with *Hisuikyōkitan*. Notable works include *SHOOK UP!*, *Phantom BULLET* as well as illustration books such as *Barrage: Rei Hiroe Artworks* and *REIGHBORHOOD! Rei Hiroe ILLUSTRATIONS*.

merchandise and then bought it. (laughs)

Hiroe: Speaking of foreigners, one of them sent me an image of a tattoo of Revy on his back. Stop asking me to approve of it. (laughs)

GX: I saw that image too. I wonder what that person's gonna do in the future?

Hiroe: I hope he keeps it for the rest of his/her life!

GX: Someone at VIZ Media, publisher of the North American version of *Black Lagoon*, is gonna be like, "Tattoo the copyright symbol on it!" and "Pay us our copyright fee!"

Hiroe: What? You mean like tattoo a © symbol on his lower back? No way. That sounds like something the boss of the black rat would say. (laughs) First of all, it's one of a kind, and it's not for sale. (laughs) In any case, it really is being read in a lot of countries, isn't it? I got an email from somebody in Poland the other day. Also from people in France, Germany, Canada, England... I actually haven't received that many from America. I get some from Malaysia and Asia in general as well.

GX: It's set to be released in Brazil as well.

Hiroe: I'd think you wouldn't even have to read *Black Lagoon* there 'cause there'd be places in downtown Brazil where they'd be doing the same kinda things... (laughs)

GX: (Laughs). You mean like in *City of God*?

Hiroe: I'd think it's a million times scarier there than it is in Roanapur... (laughs) Stop saying things like that!

GX: For the first time ever! The English version of *Loser's Horizon*.

Hiroe: So this is for our foreign readers.

GX: Hello! Foreigners?

Hiroe: Wow! You sound so stupid. (laughs) It's gonna be translated into English anyway, so let's talk in Japanese! I get emails to my homepage from foreign readers once in a while. They almost without exception ask me, "When's the next volume coming out?" or "When will the third anime season start?" The Japanese readers basically ask the same kind of questions, so will you please let them know what's going on in *GX*. (laughs)

GX: Those details should be released by the time this booklet comes out in Japan! Just in case, the domestic version of *Black Lagoon* volume 9 will go on sale on October 19, 2009. The third season of the anime is scheduled to be released as an OVA! We expect that to be sometime in 2010. The release dates of the foreign versions for either of those, I have no idea! It'll be out one of these days!

Hiroe: How dare you be so rude to our foreign readers!

GX: But I don't know what I don't know... Now that we're through with the promotional announcements, let's get to what we're here to talk about. There're a lot of foreigners at Comiket recently, and we're seeing a lot more foreigners buying *Black Lagoon* merchandise at our *Sunday GX* booth. There was one foreigner that smirked after reading the filthy copy written on the



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threads of those elements together, and when they can be tied organically it's like, "Yay this is fun!" (laughs) The picture I get after connecting all those dots sometimes ends up being completely different from what I initially imagined.

GX: So you try to emphasize reality?

Hiroe: The setting is loosely based on reality, so it wouldn't be as interesting if it were unrealistic. I want to at least maintain a semblance of realism. Although that sense of realism is very subjective. For example, a character like Roberta who's a Terminator-like maid won't work in a novel, but she will in a comic. She has to be over-the-top because it's a comic.

GX: Well we're running out of space, so, any messages for the readers overseas?

Hiroe: Stop illegal downloading of new PC games! Actually, uh, just tell me what you think. What do you think of the newest Roberta's Revenge story arc? Is it boring? (laughs)

GX: What?!

Hiroe: No, just kidding! The Roberta's Revenge arc is exciting!... I hope... Aw forget it, I don't know! This is getting tough on me to tell you the truth. I'm all tired out. I can't keep up this level of excitement forever. When you write a comic that's as crazy as *Black Lagoon*, there comes a time when you run out of steam. That's how I am right now. So let me try a ballad once in a while. (laughs) I've been screaming for so long, isn't it time you let me try a ballad...? Can I?

GX: Well...do you want to try that in *Black Lagoon*?

Hiroe: In *Lagoon*? How?! It might work if a bunch of characters like Yukio showed up and no one like Revy. It wouldn't work with the other residents of Roanapur. Oh Yukio, why did you have to die? It wouldn't work with ***** who I want to introduce in the future, either. I've got this character all thought out in my head already. It's almost at the point where I'm beginning to think the character could possibly overpower even Revy...

GX: I agree. After hearing some of your ideas, I don't think a ballad would be right for that character.

Hiroe: Not at all! There was this amazing move called the "Folding Chair Punch" in this Korean movie called *Chaser*. (laughs) I liked it so much that I decided I'd have this new character do it! When all you think about is stuff like that, you end up getting exhausted. (laughs)

GX: So you're way more excited about that?!

Hiroe: (Laughs) I just enjoy thinking about things like that. (laughs) But when all you think about is

GX: Ooh, are you trying to pick a fight?

Hiroe: No. (laughs)

GX: Now that you mention Roanapur, do you get any complaints from people in Thailand saying, "Our country doesn't have towns like this!"?

Hiroe: It'd be funny if I did. If they tell me so, that's what I would imagine. (laughs) It's probably the same as me reading *X-Men* and thinking, "Who the hell is Tsurabaya Matsuo?" I actually want them to point those out for me or even suggest names for places.

GX: When the dialogue of *Black Lagoon* is translated all over the world, I wonder how it's interpreted? A lady from a French publisher came up to me at Shogakukan's year-end party at the end of last year and said she was a fan of Revy... Is Revy a character that people can identify with internationally?

Hiroe: Who knows? She has all kinds of character flaws...

GX: Yeah. I wonder if comics with bitch-type characters like Balalaika or Roberta or Eda as important characters are rare?

Hiroe: I don't know. I personally like those kinds of characters, so it comes out naturally for me... Mmm... Maybe because they have a hint of "Neo-Liberalism"? That was a weird way to put it. (laughs)

GX: (Laugh) Since we've brought it up, let's talk more about the characters. What was your reason for making Revy a Chinese-American?

Hiroe: Ethnically, I wanted Revy to be a minority. And her look isn't Caucasoid, but rather Mongoloid. I thought that would make it easier for the Japanese readers to identify with her. Easier than if it was a white woman going ballistic. If she's a Chinese-American character, she may look Chinese, but her upbringing and her roots would be American. It's interesting when there's a gap between the way she looks and her way of thinking. People like that aren't really tied down to a region, like they're rootless wanderers. She's different from normal people, so I thought she'd make for a more interesting character. And obviously, she probably faces discrimination in her life. Taking all that into account, I thought her character would stand out more.

GX: So from there, you start adding the details?

Hiroe: I go backward, imagining how they would think and how they lived. That process in itself can be fun. I sometimes first decided that this guy is from here, he's ethnically this way, he belongs to this kind of group, then look into historical facts and events. From there I try to tie all the



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stuff like that you just end up feeling worn out!

GX: Yeah, but I know you naturally like that kind of thing!

Hiroe: I do. (laughs) That's why I won't deny it and I think that's where most of my inspiration comes from. But when that's all you write about, you get burnt out!

GX: You wanna try a ballad... I don't wanna hear that kind of crap. You have to give it everything you've got!

Hiroe: That's easy for you to say... (laughs) Is that how it is? If I have to burn myself out for it to sell well, I guess it's worth it...

GX: It is doing well!

Hiroe: I'm talking about the future! I'm the kind of person who tends to worry about the future. I don't intend on easing off on the gas in terms of *Black Lagoon*. I'm just saying it gets difficult when that's all I'm doing.

GX: Then do a perverted *dojinshi* on the side.

Hiroe: Write about violence in *Black Lagoon* and sex in *dojinshi*...

GX: What's wrong with that? Sex and violence!

Hiroe: That's not what I mean! I want to take things in a "heartwarming" direction!!

GX: Whaaaaaaaat?!

Hiroe: Actually... No, not heartwarming. (laughs) Forget heartwarming!

GX: (Laughs) I couldn't believe my ears there for a second.

Hiroe: But something a little laid back...

GX: Forget it! You can't handle the laid back stuff that requires a delicate touch.

Hiroe: I don't need you to tell me that! Aw, let's drop it.

GX: We're hoping to hear what our foreign readers think about this column! Send your messages to Rei Hiroe's official website!

Hiroe: I bet the foreigners that read this will laugh at me and call me a loser!!

This interview originally appeared in 2009 in a special Comiket only release, *Black Lagoon: The Book of Venom*, a collection of articles and manga artist tributes to Rei Hiroe.

REI HIROE'S OFFICIAL WEBSITE

VIOLENT DOGS DIVISION

<http://www.din.or.jp/~redbear/>

(In Japanese only)

BLACK LAGOON

009

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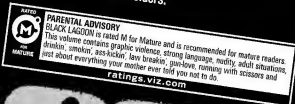
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